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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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There are 900 miles of railway in operation in Egypt.

John Most, the New York Anarchist, says that there are 500,000 Socialists in the United States.

According to a Boston statistician "the cost of the fences in the United States is more than the National debt."

If the arming of the German cuirassiers with lances proves a success, the dragoons and hussars will be armed in the same way.

A recent official publication estimates the average annual decrease of the Indians at nearly 2000. Their present total number in the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is about 245,000.

There have been 355 persons arrested in the United States during the current year for violation of the laws against counterfeiting, etc. Seventy have been convicted and sentenced to imprisonment.

The work of the United States Fish Commissioners is appreciated. Beginning in 1885 with one hatchery and small appropriation, they now have five hatcheries and an annual appropriation of about $75,000.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* declares that the source of all yellow fever which this country has, or ever has had, is Cuba. She should be cleaned up or cleared out. It is nothing but miserable mismanagement which makes that beautiful island a breeding-place for pestilence.

In the manufacture of cotton the United States is the second nation in the world, leading only by Great Britain, which uses fifty per cent. more than this country. We consume two and one-half times as much raw cotton as Germany, and three times as much as France.

The French government is said to have ordered 20,000 portable cooking stoves for camp use for the army. The invention, on a test, served up a dinner of three courses for thirty persons at a cost for heating and cooking at less than four cents. He uses steam as the basis of his heat.

An imperial ukase has been issued in Russia extending the term of military service from fifteen to eighteen years, five years in the active army and thirteen years in the reserves. The annual contingent of recruits, which in the last couple of years has been about 225,000, is raised to about 250,000.

A farmer who has been investigating a peculiar pest, which is very destructive to the fruit and other crops in Kent, has concluded that the spawn which produced the caterpillars was deposited by the swarms of butterflies which swept the coasts last autumn, and which were supposed to have been driven over from the continent by the storms.

English railroads do not cut prices, observes the Detroit *Free Press*, but they do cut time and have the fastest trains in the world. The Flying Scotchman used to do 401 miles in nine hours. A rival put on a train that equals this, and now the Scotchman does the distance in eight hours. Notwithstanding the great speed of the English railroads they killed only 121 passengers last year.

South London is to have a new underground railroad. It is being built sixty feet under ground. Passengers are to reach it by hydraulic elevators, to carry fifty persons at once. The tunnel is being driven by the use of a steel shield slightly larger than the iron rings of which the tunnel is to be constructed. The steel shield has a knife edge, and is driven forward at the rate of fifteen feet a day by hydraulic rams worked by hand.

Sheriff Grant, of New York, according to the *Courier-Journal*, has declared that he would not hold his present office after January 1, for five times the present value of the position, which is $40,000 per year. The new law requiring executions in New York to be by electric shock goes into effect on the date named, and Sheriff Grant fears that it might fall to his lot to execute a criminal and that the by his name might become in some way attached to the new system.

The Khedive of Egypt has, by a decree, taxed land devoted to the growing of tobacco in his domains $157.50 an acre, and the Egyptians have refused to grow tobacco. The result is, remarks *Fouth's Companion*, that, instead of the usual crop of 12,000,000 pounds, not more than 1,000,000 pounds are expected this year, whereat our Maryland tobacco manufacturers particularly rejoice. Virginia and North Carolina will also profit; but Maryland is entitled to assume that her products will be most in demand, because the Baltimore tobacco has been made the official tobacco of France.

A leading Chicago restaurateur, avers the *Pittsburg Dispatch*, comes pretty near solving the problem of how to furnish the poor with good food at almost nominal cost. He will buy the entire carcass of beef at an average cost of eight and one half cents a pound, reserve for his restaurant the choice portions that would cost him twenty two cents a pound, and with the remainder make soup. With the meat and bread he proposes to furnish from a large kitchen at five cents a meal, excellent food to individuals and families. The idea is not a charitable one, but purely a business venture, run for profit.

THE HEATHER ON THE LEA.

Green are the woods, with their gray moss and lichen,
Yellow are the sands in the sun by the sea,
Dewy is the dale with its fresh fern and bracken,
But, oh! for the heather and the whin on the lea.

Pine cones and leaves strew the mould 'neath the branches,
Sweet is the smell of the balsam and pine,
Pink the deep flush on the petals of the wind-flower,
Nestling in meshes of tangled woodbine.

Far in the distance the seagulls are circling,
Dipping their wings in the crest of the wave;
Down in the green depths the seaweeds float darkling,
The kelp on the black rocks the wild waters gave.

Down in the dale blue violets are opening,
Where the fresh grass grows green by the rill.
Cowslips their cups turn toward the light laughing
And the white lily floats on the waters so still.

The bonny purple heather, glinting in the sunlight,
Prickly gorse and furze, and whin sweet for bee,
Where the breeze sweeps as free as the cool air at midnight,
And the lark builds her nest in the heather on the lea.

—*Boston Transcript.*

NATHALIE.

I saw her first carrying a great fat baby, apparently heavier than herself—a thin, small-faced girl, looking about ten years old, but, as I afterward found out, nearly thirteen. I shall always think Nathalie was stunted by a perpetual baby burden, for her aunt, with whom she lived, had a frequent addition to her family, and Nathalie had nursed babies since she was seven years old. About that time her mother died, and the little orphan was thrown upon the tender mercies of her aunt.

Madame Poiron was stout, red-faced, loud-voiced, and with one ruling passion, that all around her should earn their salt by constant work.

She would have liked to rise at midnight, and set her household their tasks, but as that was impossible, she contented herself with beginning at dawn.

Her husband was a farmer and miller near the little town of Mapleton; her two eldest sons worked in the fields with the other laborers, and woe to any of them who did not obey the imperious dame. She did not spare herself, for constant employment was her religion; but she had a frame like iron, and the strength of a strong man.

As for Nathalie, had it not been for the babies she was required to keep out of the way, she would have been driven to the grave by tasks impossible for her puny frame to perform.

As it was, she ate her hurried meals with the everlasting baby on her lap, whom she was expected to feed at intervals, and attend to the wants of the twins, about two years old, who sat beside her. She was then driven out, with the three children, to be kept out of the way until dinner-time.

"Ha, I treat the little one well!" Madame Poiron would say to her gossips. "She is my poor sister's child, and I have pity for her. I work myself, I work my children; but for Nathalie, all she has to do all day long is to play in the woods with the little ones. It is play, play all the time for her, and eat and drink of the best."

Madame Poiron believed faithfully what she said.

It was during one of these "play" times that I first made the acquaintance of Nathalie. I had been walking through the pretty little woodland which surrounded the town of Mapleton, where I was spending the summer with a friend. Suddenly I came upon two stout, stolid-looking children, looking more like Dutch dolls than anything else. Their laps were full of flowers, and in front of them was lying the baby, crowing and kicking up its heels.

Nathalie was going through a kind of acrobatic performance for the amusement of her charges, while the twins gravely stared at her with their big expressionless blue eyes. I have seldom seen any one so active and daring as Nathalie was, as she sprang from one grape-vine to another, and danced a kind of *pas seul* on them.

I was hidden behind a clump of bushes, where the children did not see me; but I noticed the little girl's face was pale, and big drops stood on her forehead from fatigue. Whenever she stopped to rest, the Dutch dolls set up a howl.

"Ah, hush, Manette, hush, Marie, or Tante Poiron will come after us! Then she will not let us come here any more. I am going to play again for you. Now look, look, and see me fly!"

She made a spring to a high vine, which hung far above the one on which she was sitting. She missed it, and fell to the ground. In a moment I was beside her, and lifting her up.

"Are you hurt?" I asked.

"I don't know," she said, rubbing her head. "My head hurts, but it has hurt me all day. Oh, Bebe, don't cry!" The baby was yelling at the top of its voice, and the chorus was swelled by the Dutch dolls, who were frightened by my sudden appearance. "Don't cry, my darling! Thalie is coming to you."

She rose to her feet, and sank down again with a sharp cry.

"Ah, my foot is broken! I cannot walk! What will Tante Poiron say? What shall I do? Oh, what shall I do?"

"You will do nothing but lie here till I come back," I said. "It is a short walk to your aunt's and I will go and tell her, so that she can send for you. Perhaps these children will let me take them home." But as I approached the twins, they threw themselves flat on their backs, and yelled as if I had been the Giant Blunderbore, ready to eat them up.

"They don't like strangers!" Nathalie gasped. "O madam, I must try to walk." But as she raised herself, she sank back almost fainting with agony. I walked rapidly to the house, and, as I neared it, saw Madame Poiron in the front yard, washing some clothes. I knew her well by sight, and as I called her name, she raised her monstrous, dripping arms from the suds, and turned to me.

"What does madame want?" she asked curtly.

"Your little niece has hurt herself yonder in the woods. She has either sprained or broken her ankle. She cannot walk."

"Oh, the miserable creature!" cried the woman. "Forever and forever doing something wrong! And nothing to do but amuse herself all day! Has she hurt my children!" turning upon me fiercely.

"No, but she is badly hurt."

"Saints be praised it is not my angels! Nathalie is a stubborn, ungrateful girl. And now to lay herself up, and leave me all to do! Pity she hadn't broken her neck at once!"

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Madame Poiron!" I cried, indignantly. "If you do not intend sending help to the poor child, I will do so."

"And where does madame think I can get help? Call the men out of the field at this hour, and lose so much time? No; if anyone goes, I must!"

She strode off, and I followed her, for somehow the idea of a dove in a vulture's claws pursued me when I thought of poor, trembling little Nathalie borne in the arms of the unfeeling giantess. When I reached them, she had the girl by the arm, and had lifted her to her feet.

"None of your airs," she cried. "If you try to walk, you can. You are pretending. Stand up!"

I caught the child as she fell back, and at that moment I saw a man whom I knew well coming down the road in his cart.

"Ah, here is Pierre Lagrange!" I cried, joyfully. "I know he will take the child home."

Pierre was a good, humane fellow, more than willing to do a kind act, and lifted Nathalie into his cart at once. Madame Poiron, growling like a bear, had taken herself off with the baby in her arms, and the Dutch dolls toddling after.

"But then this is a bad business for you, Nathalie," Pierre said, as he jogged along. "That old fire-cat is going to give you hard times."

"I never have easy times, Monsieur Pierre," she answered, with her patient voice, the tears rolling down her white face. "I would wish to be dead, and with mamma, if it was not for the children, but I love them, and they love me."

"Love you! Just listen to her! The little vampires that suck her life-blood. The tyrants that get her more beatings than I can count! And, madame, you hear her say she loves them!"

"Yes, they do love me," she sighed. "Monsieur Pierre, they are all I have in the world. Tante Poiron is not always cross. She has good days, you know, and is kind, but then, you see, she has so many children, she has no love to spare for me."

"That's certain and sure," Pierre muttered in his heavy beard, but we had reached the farm-house, and he lifted Nathalie out tenderly.

"Farewell, madame, and thank you," she said, as he bore her into the house.

I thought often of Nathalie during the next few weeks. I heard her ankle was sprained, but that she was doing well. I did not venture to call, for it was evident that Madame Poiron had taken an inveterate dislike to me. But I was glad to see the little girl walking out one morning with the baby in her arms. I hurried forward and intercepted them. Nathalie was thinner than ever, but her eyes—lovely eyes they were—brightened at sight of me.

"Are you quite well, Nathalie," I asked.

"My foot hurts me a little, madam, but I can walk. It is the first time I could carry Bebe—sweet Bebe!" kissing enthusiastically the pasty-faced infant. "We are going to have a *fete* in the woods, Bebe and I," showing me a little package she held in one hand. "There is a slice of pie and a piece of cake, and oh, madame, will you not come to our *fete*?"

I said I would, but I must run home for something. That something was an addition to the tea-party in the shape of some fruit I had just received. It was good to see the delight in Nathalie's eyes when I laid my contribution before her.

"Oh, Bebe! Bebe!" she screamed, clapping her hands. "Bananas, Bebe! Oranges! and lovely white grapes! Oh, they are too beautiful to eat!"

When the repast was over, Nathalie wrapped what remained in her apron for Bebe and the twins.

"You look quite happy, Nathalie," I said.

"Happy? ah, yes, madame, there is no one happier than I am to-day. Only think, I can walk again and nurse Bebe. I love all children, but Bebe is a real angel of heaven."

I sat there wondering over that starved young life whose only modicum of sunlight was putty-faced Bebe. What was happiness after all? A poor, ill-treated waif, whose daily bread was flavored by harsh words, sat there under God's blessed sunlight and called herself happy. I gave up the problem.

Several weeks passed, and although I was often on the watch, I saw nothing of Nathalie. The house where my friend and I boarded, commanded a full view of the Poiron farm; for some days none of the men had been working in the fields, and the loud voice of Madame Poiron was silent.

"What is the matter over at Poiron's?" I asked our landlady, Mrs. Blake.

Mrs. Blake turned very red, and looked confused.

"Well, the truth is, I didn't like to tell you, ladies, for I thought you might get scared, and there ain't a bit of danger, for there's no communication between the farm and any house in town. They've got small-pox there bad. Nearly all the family are down with it. Old Poiron caught it from a tramp. Two of the children will die to-night, and they say the old madame can't live. There is no one to attend them but one of the boys and little Nathalie."

"She is not sick, then?" I said, relieved.

"Nathalie? no. Old Dargan, who has been there—he's had small-pox himself—told Mr. Blake, the child goes from one to the other, with Bebe in her arms. Bebe has small-pox, too, and she never puts it down."

I cannot express all I felt when the next day I saw the funerals leave the cottage—one of the sons and one of the smaller children, Mrs. Blake did not know which. Then a few days afterward the hearse stopped again, and two small white coffins were brought out. They held the poor little Dutch dolls.

After that I heard of the gradual recovery of the other patients and that Nathalie did not take the disease. Nearly a month elapsed, and I was preparing to leave Mapleton when, in one of my walks, I came suddenly upon Nathalie leading her aunt by the hand.

"Oh, I'm so glad to see you, madame!" she cried. "We are taking a little walk," Tante Poiron and I. She is getting quite strong again."

"I am glad to see you out," I said. "I heard how ill you were."

"Is it the American lady, 'Thalia?" she asked. "I am blind, madame. I live, yes; but never to see again! Helpless, useless! ah!" With a groan she threw up her gaunt arms, and her face, torn and ploughed by the dread disease, was full of despair.

"Oh, hush, Tante!" Nathalie cried. "Am I not here to help you and do all you want?"

"Yes, it is so," the woman cried, quietly. "The one to whom I was cruel and unkind, God has given me as my sole stay. I tell her to go and be happy. She shall have money to live where she chooses, but she says: 'No! No!'"

"Leave you and Bebe!" Nathalie cried; "Never! With you is my home as long as you want me."

The woman, still weak and nervous, burst into tears, and her little niece led her away. My problem was solved. If Nathalie was happy in loving and serving a little child, what will be her degree of felicity to find herself necessary to a whole family—her duties manifold, but sweetened by the love and trust for which her faithful little heart hungered.—*Marie B. Williams, in Youth's Companion.*

Terra Cotta's Chronology.

Terra cotta is an Italian word for baked clay or earth. When the Romans were rich people, writes Gath in the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, they employed terra cotta to ornament their architecture and to make vases, urns and ornamental figures. When the Venetians had taken possession of the carrying trade between Asia and Europe they revived terra cotta abreast of Columbus, and old Michael Angelo worked in it. The English became rich toward the close of the eighteenth century, through their conquests from France and Spain, their general trade, and the importance of their colonies, and being able to build stylish houses they encouraged their terra cotta manufacturers.

It is claimed that terra cotta is the oldest building material known to history, except wood.

The Moors made a great deal of terra cotta in Spain, and really taught the art to modern times. About thirty years before Columbus, Lucca della Robbia, the greatest worker in this art, made his superb singing galleries and public sculptures.

The English established their principal terra cotta works for architectural purposes in 1790, and these works, which were owned by a man named Coade, caused others to be started in competition. In 1818 Blashfield's works were established, out of which came Mr. Taylor. He came to America in 1870.

In that year the first successful terra cotta works were set up in the United States. Mr. Taylor came from Stafford, England, and was first superintendent of the Chicago works, and after that was superintendent of the Perth Amboy Terra Cotta Company, and later on was the superintendent of the Boston Terra Cotta Works.

The Life Labors of Seth Green.

Fishermen everywhere, whether they fish for pleasure or for business, will feel a personal loss in the death of Seth Green, the original fish culturist of the world, and the one in whom, in spite of his seventy-one years, lay the greatest promise of the development of the science of artificial fish propagation. From his boyhood he was a lover of the woods and streams, and in 1858, by observation of the natural methods of propagation in the Salmon River, in this State, got his first idea that fish might be raised artificially. He continued studying fish life until 1861, when, on a small piece of land that he bought near Rochester he put his theories into practice, and succeeded in producing fry from twenty-five per cent. of the eggs that he experimented upon. Salmon were hatched first, and then trout. Afterward, whitefish, carp, bass, sturgeon, grayling, herring, perch, muskalonge, and a number of other food fishes were successfully raised at Mr. Green's hatchery. In 1867, at the request of the State of Massachusetts, he went to Holyoke, and in two weeks had produced 15,000,000 young shad from spawn. Since then he has aided in stocking nearly all the large rivers on the Atlantic coast with this fish. New York made him Fish Commissioner in 1878, and soon afterward Superintendent State Fisheries, a place that he held till his death. Not only many of the States, but a number of European Governments have had medals struck in his honor, and nearly every fish or game protective or similar society in the country has made him an honorary member. He was passionately fond of fishing as a sport, and was very succe sful. He had a record of eighty-five feet in fly-casting, and is said to have once thrown 100 feet.—*New York Sun.*

A Musical Decanter.

A cut glass decanter with a musical box concealed in the bottom is the latest novelty in the line of fancy articles with musical attachments. The decanters are tinted in a variety of delicate colors, which serve to conceal the false bottom, under which the mechanism is placed. Clear glass bottles are also made, and when partly filled with wine or a colored liquid conceal the works still more effectually. The musical box is wound by means of a button under the bottom, and plays only when the decanter is placed on the table.

Musical plates are made in a similar manner, but the mechanism in them does not play when the plate is on the table, but when it is lifted to be passed around. A concealed spring underneath starts and stops the works. The plates and decanters cost $7.50 each.

The most elegant fancy article that emits musical sounds is a gold snuff box. It is elegantly wrought, and is marvellous in its working. Pressure upon a small disc causes a circular lid about the size of a siver dollar to fly open, and a little bird pops into view. The feathered songster warbles in exact imitation of a canary, dancing about and moving its head and bill the while, and as it utters the last note it disappears from view, and the lid closes with a snap. On the other side of the box a larger lid opens into a receptacle for snuff. These trifles cost from $100 upward, ac ording to the amount of ornamental work and jewelling that is done upon them. Like all of the most expensive musical boxes, they are made in Switzerland.—*New York Journal.*

The Ocean Sunfish.

Recently Captain Newal Gray discovered a little distance from Captain A. W. Gray's wharf, at Boothbay, Me., the big fin of an ocean sunfish. He speedily transferred himself to a rowboat, and in a little time caught the fellow by his nose with the boathook. The skin was so tough he could not penetrate it, and after a hard fight the fish escaped. He was probably 600 pounds in weight. This fish is peculiar, in being little but a head, and two immense fins about where the neck should be, and the most of the body is wanting. They float lazily on the surface, and take the name from basking in the sun. Their food is jelly fish, so abundant on the Maine coast. The livers are very large and yield a large quantity of oil, which commands a high price as a remedy for sprains and burns.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

The Summer After—The One Thing Needful—Only a Brief Respite—A Wife's Fears, Etc., Etc.

I stood once more on the dear old beach
Where we'd parted the year before,
And sitting there in the self-same spot
I saw my love once more.

The dress she wore was the one I loved,
A simple gown of white,
And I asked myself, "When she put it on,
Did she know I would come to-night?"

The moon shone bright as I closer drew,
And knelt at her feet on the sand.
Where I told her how I had loved her long,
An I ventured to take her hand.

With a silvery laugh she raised her head,
And then, oh, horrible shock!
I saw that 'twas only Rosalie's maid
In Rosalie's last year's frock!

—*Cornelia Redmond, in Life.*

The One Thing Needful.

Mr. C. de Hurst—"Ah, waitaw, what did the cook use in cutting these mutton chops?"

Anatole—"A cleaver, sir, of course!"

Mr. C. de Hurst—"Aw, good! Bring me one!"

Only a Brief Respite.

Infatuated Youth (after a three hours visit)—"Miss Maud, I must go."

Infatuated Maiden—"Well, Charlie; but you will call again soon, I hope."

Infatuated Youth—"I will be back in fifteen minutes."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Wife's Fears.

Wife (to country editor)—"Aren't you feeling well to-night, John?"

Country Editor—"Not very, my dear. An indignant subscriber came into the office this afternoon and mopped up the floor with me."

Wife (anxiously)—"Heavens, John, I hope he didn't stop his paper, too."—*Life.*

Something Else.

Diner (to slow waiter)—"Some roast beef, well done, potatoes and a glass of milk."

Waiter—"Yessir; anything else, sir?"

Diner—"Yes; I'd like it this afternoon."—*Judge.*

Baseball's Victims.

Miss Ethel (of Boston)—"I understand, Clara, that young Mr. Mason, who was very attentive to you last month, is engaged to Miss Racket, of Philadelphia."

Miss Clara (of New York)—"Yes; I released Mr. Mason on a Thursday, and and do you know it wasn't two days before he had signed with that Philadelphia girl."—*Time.*

That Undiscovered Country.

Little Mabel—"Oh, mamma!" Where's Protest?"

Mamma—"My dear child: I never heard of such a place. Why do you ask?"

Little Mabel—"Because, I heard papa say this morning he'd have to go there this afternoon, sure's shooting."—*Idea.*

Home, Sweet Home.

Featherly—"Are you pretty full up at your boarding-house, Dumley?"

Dumley—"Yes, there are two brides, three dowagers, a grass widow, a retired army officer with one leg, and myself."

Featherly—"That is a full household, for a fact. What kind of fare do you get?"

Dumley—"Warfare."—*Epoch.*

A Slight Misunderstanding.

"Stranger, I heard you say that you had just returned from a tour of the State?"

"Yes, sir."

"How is the corn crop?"

"Immense."

"How many bushels do you think it will average to the acre?"

"I scarcely understand you. I am a chiropodist, and bushels have nothing to do with my business."—*Nebraska State Journal.*

What Will He Do With It?

"I have nothing for you to eat, my good man," said the young wife, "but if you need any clothes here is a garment of my husband's that you may have. He has several others like it and doesn't need this."

The tramp looked at the elaborate yellow and green dressing gown, embroidered with blue roses and red humming birds, and walked off slowly, scratching his head in a dazed manner. —*Chicago Tribune.*

Wanted.

A spark of the fire of genius that kindles enthusiasm.

Feathers from the wings of the imagination.

Spokes from the wheel of fortune.

A drop of the distilled attar of the flowers of rhetoric.

A cheese made out of the milky whey.

A bucket of pure water from the wells of despair.

Cement for split sides after reading the above jokes.—*Life.*

Father Had an Offensive Weapon.

"Willie," sorrowfully observed the little girl to her juvenile adorer, "papa says I'm too young to have a sweetheart, and I must quit running out and playing with you. He says you mustn't come here so much."

"I'm not afraid of your papa, Katie," said Willie, stoutly. "He needn't think he can scare me because he's a big dealer in lumber."

"Yes, but he deals in shingles, Willie, big, flat shingles."

"That so?" said Willie, turning away sadly.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Precise.

Alfonse de Beriot—"You say you are superstitious, Miss Gushington, but would you dare to be married on Friday?"

Miss Gushington—"What! Next Friday? Why, dear Alfonse, you are so sudden and so unconventional."

"You quite misunderstand me. I protest—I didn't propose—"

"That's all right, Alfonse, you didn't propose as they usually do, but I like it just the same. Yes, dear, it shall be Friday."

Alfonse swoons.—*Springfield Union.*

Mr. Bachfeller's Suggestiveness.

"Oh, look at that pretty bird, Mr. Bachfeller!" said Miss Nevershy, pointing to a big gull swooping in broad circles over the sea.

"Yes," said Mr. Bachfeller, with an awful effort to be jocular, "and it's not the only pretty gull I can see, Miss Nevershy. Both of them are as graceful as can be, and——"

"Isn't that bird fishing for something?"

"Yes—but—but I didn't mean to suggest that you were——"

"That will do, Mr. Bachfeller—I see mamma is beckoning to me."

And they have occupied seats on opposite sides of the vessel since.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Offended.

Young Mr. Banks weighs a trifle over two hundred pounds and is somewhat sensitive about it. He was calling on his girl the other evening when she said naively:

"Oh, Mr. Banks, would you just as leave sit in this easy chair as in that rocker?"

"Certainly, certainly," replied Banks gallantly, as he changed from one chair to the other.

"Oh, thanks," she murmured, "you are very kind. I have an atlas full of such lovely ferns under the cushion of that easy chair, and you——"

"Good night," said Banks stiffly, as he walked away, never, never, never to return.—*Time.*

Pat. Aug. the Great Inventor.

"One of the most comical things I've ever heard was told me in the Caucasus," said Dudley Winston, the young man who accompanied his father on the mission to Persia. "It was in Tiftos, the capital of the Principality of Georgia. You know there's an American store there—a big place of business where all sorts of 'Yankee notions' are dealt out at enormous profits to the natives. I dropped in there. One of the objects of interest to which the Russian salesman directed my special attention was a patent potato peeler.

"'Dees instrument,' he said, 'ees meddi by ze faymoos 'ouse of Pat. Aug.'

"I was astonished.

"'What house did you say?'

"'Ze faymoos 'ouse of Pat. Aug.'

"'Never heard of it,' I said; 'I guess you are mistaken.'

"'Meestecken; No, sare. I have often heard of ze 'ouse, and I have often seen ze name of ze 'ouse. I vill show him to you now. Oh, it is a firm which enjoys great fame here.'

"And with that he looks for a specimen potato peeler and brings one out.

"'Zere sare,' he says 'ees ze name engraved in xe metall.

"I burst out laughing until my sides ached. There was the legend: 'Pat. Aug. 17, 1874.' And the 'Pat. Aug.' part of it he had taken to be the firm's name. I found that this potato peeler was famous under the name of 'Pat. Aug.' all over the Caucasus."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Cure for Sleeplessness.

The terrible evil of insomnia has so many different sources that the utmost we can hope from any single artifice is to afford relief from it under one special form. I venture to think I have hit upon a plan which thus remedies a very common (not an aggravated) kind of sleeplessness; and, with your permission, will endeavor to make your readers who may be fellow-sufferers sharers in my little discovery.

It is now, I believe, generally accepted that our conscious, daylight thinking processes are carried on in the sinister half of our brains—i. e., in the lobe which controls the action of the right arm and leg. Pondering on the use of the dexter half of the brain—possibly in all unconscious cerebration, and in whatsoever may be genuine of the mysteries of planchette and sprite rapping—I came to the conclusion (shared no doubt by many other better qualified inquirers) that we dream with this lobe, and that the fantastic, unmoral, sprite-like character of dreams is, in some way, traceable to that fact. The practical inference then struck me: to bring back sleep when lost, we must quiet the conscious, thinking, sinister side of our brains, and bring into activity only the dream side, the dexter lobe. To do this, the only plan I could devise was to compel myself to put aside every waking thought, even soothing and pleasant ones, and every effort of daylight memory, such as counting numbers or the repetition of easy-flowing verses, the latter having been my not wholly unsuccessful practice for many years. Instead of all this, I saw I must think of a dream, the more recent the better, and go over and over the scene it presented. Armed with this idea, the next time I found myself awakening at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, instead of merely trying to banish painful thoughts and repeating, as was my habit, that recommendable soporific, "Paradise and the Peri," I reverted at once to the dream from which I had awakened, and tried to go on with it. In a moment I was asleep! And from that moment the experiment, often repeated, has scarcely ever failed. Not seldom the result is sudden as the fall of a curtain, and seems like a charm. A friend to whom I have confided my little discovery tells me that without any preliminary theorizing about the lobes of the brain she had hit upon the same plan to produce sleep, and had found it wonderfully efficacious.

I should be very glad to hear if other sufferers can obtain the precious boon in the same way. The evils of prolonged wakefulness and of the drug-taking to which its victims are too often driven are alike so terrible that I make no apology for offering my humble contribution of one more harmless remedy to obviate them.—*London Spectator.*

Bivouac of the Unknown Dead.

One of the most touching features of the Arlington Cemetery, at Washington, perhaps the most touching, is the monument to the "Unknown Dead." It is only a few steps from the site selected for Sheridan's tomb, and around it lie over two thousand soldiers who were unidentified and who were only "unknown dead." It is a sad and startling fact that of the more than a quarter of a million dead who sleep in the national cemeteries of the country almost one half are "unknown." There are eighty-two national cemeteries scattered through the country. In these rest 334,000 dead soldiers. Of these 334,000 graves, 148,000 bear the sad words "unknown." This is especially true of those in the extreme Southern States. In Mississippi, for instance, there are buried over 25,000, and of this number less than 5000 are identified. Another curious fact: Did it ever occur to you that men who gave their lives to prevent certain States from seceding now sleep in the soil of those States? Anyway, it is a fact. There are in Virginia 14 national cemeteries, which contain almost 75,000 dead, of whom over one-half are unknown. Of the 82 national cemeteries of the country three-fourths are in the States which were in sympathy with the Confederacy, and of the 324,000 dead who lie in national cemeteries about 300,000 lie in Southern soil.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

London now has several lines of half-penny "buses," which connect with the various horse-car lines.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

To Boil Potatoes Scientifically.

The proper, sensible and scientific way to boil a potato is without peeling it. Retaining its skin (though very well washed, be it said), it also retains those possibilities of flavor and flouriness of which the generality of cooks do their very best to rob it. Different sorts need different treatment, but it may be taken as a general axiom that potatoes should boil till they may be easily pierced by a fork, and that after every smallest drop of water has been carefully and studiously drained away from them, they should be steamed for only three or four minutes over a hot fire and well shaken during this process. They should then be served in a dish without a cover, and very hot. Perhaps the potato is the only vegetable that does not suffer from being eaten from the same plate with meat or poultry. —*Brooklyn Citizen.*

Notes on Renovating.

Skim-milk added to twice the quantity of warm water, cleans graining, or any varnished wood-work easily, and injures the varnish less than any other preparation, as proved by many years' trial. It brightens up oil cloths to wash them over with skim milk after cleaning. Never use soap for cleaning paint. When there are spots of grease or smoke on the wood-work a very thin lime whitewash will remove them. To extract grease from wall paper, cover the spots with several folds of blotting paper and hold a red-hot iron near until the grease is absorbed. Borax is very useful for cleaning window glass and mirrors, and rubbing them with old newspapers gives them a fine polish. Newspapers are the best thing for cleaning lamp chimneys. Put the least bit of kerosene on a piece, when filling the lamps; then rub the chimneys until they shine. It is more easily and quickly done than washing them in soapsuds, they look as well and are much less liable to crack.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Fancy Quilts.

Quilts are so popular now that a good deal of attention is paid to them, says a writer in the *Housewife*. The beautiful Crete and Madras flowered muslin bed covers may be seen on many beds, but as a rule worked ones predominate. Some in Roman sheeting have only one corner ornamented; and a favorite design is a thick, boldly worked trellis, with some straying leaves and large clematis. There are just three or four crossed staves, worked in shades of browns and greens in the corner, forming the trellis, but the tendrils and flowers extend to some distance. A bedspread recently exhibited, and worked by an old woman, was of brown sateen, with a design in light blue cotton in the center and round the edge. A frill of light blue pongee silk, about a quarter of a yard deep, was gathered on all round, and over that a fall of rather coarse lace. The effect was excellent. I have also seen a gold-colored sateen quilt, worked in pink and brown knitting silk, with a deep frill of pink pongee silk.

Catsups.

Catsups are easily prepared, says the *Courier Journal*, and a much more healthful relish with meats and game than pickles. When home-made they are very economical, and more likely to be pure than even the best quality that can be purchased from the manufacturers.

Cold Tomato Catsup—Cut ripe tomatoes into thin slices; put in a stone jar a layer of tomatoes and a layer of salt alternately until full; standaside for three days; strain; spice to taste, and bottle.

Green Tomato Catsup—Take equal quantities of green tomatoes and onions, chop fine, sprinkle with salt; put in a bag and let hang up over night. Season with red pepper, mustard seed, celery seed and cloves. Pack in jars; pour over strong vinegar.

Sliced Cucumber Catsup—Take three dozen large, ripe cucumbers and one dozen small onions. Slice the cucumbers, sprinkle with salt and let stand over night. Drain; add the sliced onions, with red pepper, cloves and allspice; cover with hot vinegar.

Cucumber Catsup—Take large, ripe cucumbers. Pare, remove the seed and grate. To every pint of pulp allow half a pint of vinegar, a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper and two teaspoonfuls of grated horseradish. Drain the grated cucumbers, mix in the other ingredients and bottle.

Boiled Tomato Catsup—Put a bushel of ripe tomatoes on to boil; boil gently an hour and a half, then strain and return the liquor to the kettle and boil thick; add half a gallon of vinegar, and simmer gently for one hour, then put in half a pound of brown sugar, half a teacup of salt, one ounce each of black pepper and allspice, two ounces of mustard, one of ginger, half an ounce of cloves, a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, and half teaspoonful of powdered asafetida; stir well and let boil. Bottle and seal.

Mushroom Catsup—Take freshly gathered mushrooms; wipe, but do not work them. Put a layer of mushrooms in the bottom of a crock, sprinkle with salt; put in more mushrooms and salt until the crock is full. Cover with a damp folded towel, and stand in a warm place for twenty-four hours; work and strain. To every quart of liquor add one ounce of pepper cones, and boil slowly for thirty minutes; add a quarter of an ounce of allspice, half an ounce of sliced ginger root, one dozen whole cloves, and three blades of mace. Boil fifteen minutes longer. Take up and set to cool, strain, bottle and seal.

The Coolest Town in the World.

In *Nature*, Dr. Hann gives an interesting account of the winter temperature of Wercho ansk (Siberia), deduced from several years' observation. The town, which lies in the valley of the Jana, about 9 feet above the level of the river, in latitude 64 degrees 34 minutes N., longitude 133 degrees 51 minutes E., and at a height of about 350 feet above the sea, has the greatest winter cold that is known to exist upon the globe. Monthly means of —58 degrees F. occur even in December, a mean temperature which has been observed nowhere else in the polar regions; and minima of —76 degrees are usual for the three winter months (December-February). In the year 1886 March also had a minimum —77 degrees, and during that year December and January never had a minimum above —76 degrees, while in January, 1885, the temperature of —89 degrees was recorded. These extreme readings are hardly credible, yet the thermometers have been verified at the St. Petersburg Observatory. To add to the misery of the inhabitants, at some seasons the houses are inundated by the overflow of the river. The yearly range of cloud is characteristic of the climate: in the winter season the mean only amounts to about three tenths in each month.

LAST TIME AND NEXT.

When last we met the woods were green,
The sky was azure, clear and gay,
The glade was decked in lustrous sheen,
—'Twas in the early bloom of May;
The throstle left betimes his bed
To chant his lay above thy head,
When last we met.

When next we meet a leaden sky
Shall frown with mournful port above
The birds shall chant no lullaby,
Nor sing the fairness of my love;
All mournful shall the bare trees stand,
Stript of their leaves by winter's hand,
When next we meet.

But thou, who by thy queenly grace,
When all around was fair to see,
Could nature's bravest hues efface,
Despite such noble rivalry,
Shalt shine a thousand times more fair,
When all around be black and bare.

—*New York Tribune.*

PITH AND POINT.

Irony—The wit of the laundry.

Letters of acceptance—I. O. U.

The Quick and the Dead—The telegraph and the messenger boy.

In going up the ladder of fame, we meet many coming down.—*Life.*

It often happens in politics that a fact that has "leaked out" had never leaked in.

Pay heed to the idle rumor. Some day the idle roomer may fail to pay his room rent.

An early settler—The Bowery lodger who has to pay for his lodging before going to bed.

A physician usually treat his patients, but he does not treat them well.—*Binghamton Republican.*

"Sarah," said the small boy at the lawn-mower to his nurse, "come out and help me peel the grass."

He—"I wonder what makes the flies so sticky to day?" She—"I suppose it must be that new fly paper you bought."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Mrs. Maginnis—"Luk at the shrut on the youngster, Moike!" Mr. Maginnis—"Begobs, ef he kapes on loike that Oi'll make a park polaceman of 'em.—*Judge.*

"Baseball is a game requiring great skill and courage, is it not?" "Yes, it is: the scorer needs the skill and the umpire the courage."—*New York News.*

Stranger in haste asks native of the place where he arrived the night before after dark: "What's the quickest way to get to the depot?" "Run, you fool."—*Boston Times.*

Robinson—"Hello, Jones! Been away shooting for a couple of weeks, haven't you?" Jones—"Yes." Robinson—"Well, what did you bag?" Jones—"My trousers."—*New York News.*

Professor—"Gretchen! Please take the cat out of the room. I cannot have it making such a noise while I am at work. Where is it?" Gret

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, November 6th.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
of Ohio.

Electoral Ticket.

FOR ELECTORS—STATE AT LARGE:
A. M. WADDELL, of New Hanover.
FRED. N. STRUDWICK, of Orange.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:
1ST DIST—G. H. BROWN, Jr., of Beaufort.
2ND DIST—JNO. E WOODARD, of Wilson.
3RD DIST—CHAS. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
4TH DIST—ED. W. POU, of Johnston.
5TH DIST—JOHN H. DOBSON, of Surry.
6TH DIST—S. J. PEMBERTON, of Stanly.
7TH DIST—L. C. CALDWELL, of Iredell.
8TH DIST—THOS. M. VANCE, of Caldwell.
9TH DIST—W. T. CRAWFORD, of Haywood

State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
THOMAS M. HOLT, of Alamance.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, of Wake.

FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN, of Wake.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THEO. F. DAVIDSON, of Buncombe.

FOR AUDITOR:
GEO. W. SANDERLIN, of Wayne.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
SYDNEY M. FINGER, of Catawba.

Judicial Ticket:

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE SUPREME COURT:
[To fill vacancy caused by death of Judge Ashe.]
JOSEPH J. DAVIS, of Franklin.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES SUPREME COURT:
[Under Amendment to the Constitution.]
JAMES E. SHEPHERD, of Beaufort.
ALPHONSO C. AVERY, of Burke.

Congressional Ticket:

5TH DIST—J. T. MOREHEAD, of Guilford.

County Ticket.

For Legislature—ELLIS HAUSER.
For Sheriff—JOHN BOYER.
For Register of Deeds—CAPT. D. P. MAST.
For Treasurer—R. L. COX.
For Surveyor—A. H. HARRIS.
For Coroner—DR. W. P. DICKS.

Col. J. T. Morehead, Democratic Candidate for Congress, and Hon. J. M. Brower, Republican candidate for Congress, will address the people at the following times and places:

Bethania, Forsyth Co., Wed. Oct. 10.
Winston, Forsyth Co., Thur. Oct. 11
Kernersville, " Fri Oct. 12.
Greensboro, Guilford Co., Sat. Oct. 13.
Shaw's Mill, Guilford Co., Mon. " 15.
Company Mills, " Tues. " 16.

Chief Justice Fuller of the U. S. Supreme Court was installed into office on Monday.

The Gorgia State election passed off with a light vote. Democratic ticket had no opposition.

The Richmond and Danville R. R. have leased the East Tennessee Railroad for twenty years.

Reports of damage to the tobacco crop in this State estimate the loss at 25 per cent of the crop.

The New York County Democracy nominated Mayor Hewitt for reelection. The Tammany Democrats nominated Grant.

Heavy snows are reported from central New York and Ontario; The Kentucky tobacco crop has been badly damaged by frost.

Judge Thurman is in Washington as counsel in the telephone cases.—He represents the political news in the West as encouraging for the Democrats.

CHICAGO October 9.—A riot over the street car strike in Chicago, caused bloodshed. Some fifty people were clubbed, a woman among the number. Order was partially restored, but the trouble is not over.

Advices from China and Japan report very destructive floods; The great embankment of the Yellow River, China, recently completed at a cost of over nine million of dollars, was completely swept away; hundreds of lives were lost, and the destruction of crops and buildings is so great that a famine is feared during the Winter,

Richmond's Exposition.

RICHMOND, VA., October 3.—The Virginia Exposition, the first ever held in the State, was formally opened to-day at noon.

Mrs. Lee, wife of the Governor, started the machinery in motion by plucking a rose from a bouquet to which were attached electrical wires. Fully 20,000 people were in attendance. The Exposition will last for seven weeks. Buffalo Bill's Wild West is one of the leading features.

Abel Ripley, an old gentleman of 80 years, living near McCray's in Alamance county was killed by his drunken son on Friday last, in the following appalling manner. Albert had been on a debauch for several months, came home and turned his horse into the cornfield. The old man reasoned with him, telling him to catch the horse and feed at the barn. This so incensed the drunken son that he went into the house and getting his gun, shot his father through the heart, killing him instantly. He was arrested and is in jail at Graham.—*Workman.*

A livery stable in New York was burnt, Tuesday. Two boys and 27 horses perished in the flames.

Wheat (October) $1.11; Corn, 53; Southern Flour strong at $3 90 and $7 50, in New York.

CONGRESS.

Each House of Congress was principally engaged on the 2nd in considering yellow fever matters, and the conference report on the joint resolution in aid of fever sufferers was agreed to. The Senate committee on civil service reform was authorized to continue its session during the recess.

In the Senate on the 3d Mr. Sherman made some remarks on the Senate tariff bill, in which he said the issue was a plain, fair, square one between a tariff for revenue only and a tariff for revenue and protection; the civil service law was discussed, in the course of which some strong points were made by Mr. Ckrell in connection with a number of prominent Republicans; no business of general interest in the House.

The Senate was principally engaged on the 4th in consideration of the resolution on Gen. Benet's circular as to discharges from arsenals and armories, which was finally agreed to. It authorizes an examination into reason why Union soldiers were dischaged. Messrs. Salisbury and Stewart expressed themselves as having very little respect for the civil service law, and that it was a law to promote duplicity and lying; the majority and minority reports on the tariff bill were presented and ordered to be printed. The House rejected the General Deficiency Appropriation bill.

There was no session of the Senate on 5th. No quorum in the House.

Nothing of importance on Saturday.

Tariff bill considered in the Senate. Senator Vance spoke on the bill on Monday.

In Senate on Monday the new tariff bill came up. Senator Allison favored the bill and Senator Vance opposed it. Here are a few points of Vance's speech: Mr. Vance said the government entered into a partnership with manufacturers at the close of the war, to establish an unholy and iniquitous system of taxation upon many for the benefit of the few, and he argued that the Senate bill was framed in the interests of the favored classes. It was nonsense to hold that a high tariff meant high wages. If it did wages would differ in every State in the Union. In concluding he said that the Senate bill had been framed to relieve the Treasury, while the Mills bill was framed to relieve the people.
—*Wilmington Star Outlines.*

An Address to the People.

The national Democratic committee issued an address in New York last week to the people of the United States. It is signed by William H. Barnum, chairman, and Calvin S. Brice, chairman of the campaign committee. A postscript directs that all contributions to the national Democratic fund should be made payable to the order of Charles J. Canda. The address begins by alluding to the evident wish of the great majority of the Democratic party at the end of Mr. Cleveland's third year of office as President that he should be nominated for a second term. It touches on the rugged integrity and able and long continued public services of Allen G. Thurman as his claims as the party's choice for Vice-President. Next the committee appeals to all whose convictions it represents to labor collectively and individually for the election of Cleveland and Thurman, and thus secure a continuance of the blessing of good government and the honest, able and wholly unselfish administration of President Cleveland. It then reminds the members of the party that their first duty is thorough and complete organization. Every one who thinks Cleveland and Thurman should be elected ought to belong to an organization in his own neighborhood. Referring to the tariff question, it declares that the present surplus in the treasury proves the necessity for a reduction in the taxes and deplores the action of a Republican Senate, which refuses to reduce the average tariff duties from 47.10 to 40.49 per cent. Trusts are declared to be the outcome of high duties, and if the Republicans achieve power the rich would become richer and the poor poorer. It then alludes to the large sums which corporations and persons who profit by the needless exactions of the existing tariff laws are prepared to spend to help the election of the Republican candidates, and appeals to the members of the Democratic party for pecuniary assistance for the purpose of printing and circulating campaign documents and other legitimate expenses. It then alludes to the freedom of those in office under a Democratic administration from exactions for campaign purposes, and contrasts this record with that of the Republican party at former presidential elections. In conclusion it appeals to "that vast body of earnest men, who have learned in the toil and struggle of daily life to estimate good government at its true worth, and whose love of home and country will prompt them to contribute each according to his means to the expenses of a canvass of such moment and extending over so great a territory."

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Oct. 6, 1888:

Ladies.

Miss Mary Slater.

Gentlemen.

Mr. M. A. Alexander, Mr. R. A. Alexander, Mr. R. A. Craver, Mr. A. J. Tutsell, Mr. J. R. Morris, Mr. W. S. Oakey & Son, Palmer and Dane, Mr. Clark Patterson, Mr. J. M. Riley, Mr. Chas. Riley.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

—The Commissioner of Agriculture is securing an accurate list of all the manufactories in the State. He has to this date been notified of 313, of which sixty are tobacco and most of the rest of woolen and cotton. In Ashe county alone there are five furniture factories. Alamance has fifteen cotton mills and Richmond county eight.

The Republican Tariff Bill.

New York Times, Ind. Rep.

Flying in the face of the National platform, which declared that there should be no change in the tariff except towards prohibitary duties or the reduction or repeal of duties on articles not luxuries that cannot be produced in this country, the Republicans of the Senate have presented a bill that practically cuts the sugar duty in two, adds few important articles to the free list, and makes a number of complicated and incomprehensible changes in classification and in the character of the duties levied. The presentation of the bill is a direct and sweeping condemnation of the platform. Its reduction of the sugar duties is a surrender of the principle of the protective tariff. The amount of the reduction of the revenue, which with the internal tax reductions, is claimed by its authors to be about $75,000,000, is a complete denial of the statement so recently and so emphatically made, that there will be no surplus next year. And while these statements are literally and obviously true, or the bill, the details of which are marked throughout by that subtle and tricky favoritism to special interests that has for years put millions of dollars into the pockets of a small, wealthy and powerful privileged class by provisions the full effect of which cannot be readily detected. * * About the only portion of the bill that can lay any claim to be an honest effort at a reform of the tariff abuses is the extension of the free list. Among a number of insignificant additions to this list the following are really meritorious: The repeal of the duty on bristles now 15 cents a pound, equal to 15 per cent, on importations of some $1,100,000; on feathers, now 25 per cent, on about $1,000,000; on jute, 20 per cent., jute butts, $5 per ton, on 19 per cent., manilla or ramy $25 per ton, 21 per cent., sisal grass, $15 per ton, or 15 per cent. (the duties on these amounting in all to some $1,606,000,) and on Molasses under 56 degrees polariscope, the duty being now 28 per cent (4 cents a gall, and yielding about $1,500,000. The surrender of the long maintained and obstinate attempt to 'foster' the jute product in the United States is, like the reduction in sugar, an abandonment of the principle of protection, and, like that also, is due to the fact that the interest fostered is in a hopelessly Democratic section of the country, and a like comment is suggested by the repeal of the duty on the lower grades of molasses. With these provisions, commendable if inconsistent, there is a curious item of the repeal of the duty of $10 a pound on opium for smoking, equal to 110 per cent, and yielding some $550,000. To what this is due we cannot imagine, and we should say it would be received with approval only by the hated Chinaman. When we come to the changes in the provisions of the tariff left in force, it is obvious that the most important, as well as the most inconsistent with the principle of reform partially adopted in the free list and in the reduction on sugar, are the increased duties on wool and woolens. Here the protection proclivities come out strong, although not strong enough to suit the veteran claimant, Mr. Sherman. There is a considerable increase proposed in all classes of wools.

Cross and White Found Guilty and Sentence Pronounced.

Cross and White, the president and cashier of the wrecked State National Bank, have again been convicted of forgery, and have again been sentenced, each to a term of labor upon the county roads. The case occupied exactly one week, as before, beginning on Saturday morning last, and ending Friday. The jury who had been out all night and came in next morning on the assembling of court and rendered a verdict of guilty. By request of Col. Fuller, the jury was polled, all responding "guilty." Judge Avery then sentenced the defendants, making the sentence of Cross six years and that of White five.

The defendants appealed. The sentence is not cumulative. It is believed that if the Supreme court affirms the decision of the lower court in the former case in which Cross received seven years and white five, Governor Scales will be asked to remit the second sentence.

The bond of each was fixed as before at $10,000. Cross gave his bond and White expects to be able to give bond but has not yet done so. Cross' bondsmen are as before. White in default of bond is still in custody. The appeal in the first case will come up in the Supreme court next week.—*News and Observer.*

—It is often asked when is the best time to order Fruit Trees or Vines or Plants. No better time than now, to be delivered and planted the first of November. The proprietor of the Cedar Cove Nurseries offer special inducements to planters on all sorts of fruits and stock of the finest quality, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Address

N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.
Or order of his licensed Agents.
Aug. 30-tf.

BINGHAM SCHOOL with a wholesome **Moral** restraint offers the best **Physical** and the best **Mental** culture, a compulsory **Curriculum** with **Enforced Study**, a reasonable but strict **Discipline**, and a location entirely free from **Malaria**.

No time or money spent attending **Agricultural Fairs**. For catalogue address, **Maj. R. BINGHAM,**
Bingham School, Orange Co., N. C.
No. 27—4t.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Daniel A. Reich, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of July, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

WM. M. REICH, *Adm'r.*,
of Daniel A. Reich.
This 11th day of July, 1888—30-6w.

For Whom and on What We shall Vote.

On the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November the people of North Carolina will vote for Electors for President and Vice President of the United States; State executive officers; three Associate Justices of the Supreme Court; Representatives in Congress; county officers, except clerks of the Superior Courts; constables; and on an amendment to the Constitution increasing the number of Supreme Court Judges to five. There are to be seven ballot boxes, into which the ballots will be deposited as follows:

1. Eleven Electors of President and Vice President.
2. Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer, Attorney General and Superintendent Public Instruction.
3. Associate Justice of Supreme Court—to fill vacancy caused by death, and two Associate Justices Supreme Court to fill original vacancies.
4. Representative in the 51st Congress, in each of the nine Congressional districts.
5. Register of Deeds, Coroner, Treasurer, Surveyor and Sheriff, in each county.
6. Constable in each township.
7. Amendment to Constitution relative to the Supreme Court.
8. Members of the General Assembly.

The judicial ticket will distinguish between the candidate to fill the unexpired term of the late Associate Justice Ashe and the two candidates to be commissioned Associate Justices only in the event of the ratification by the people of the amendment to be voted on at this election. The chairmen of the State committees of the two political parties will agree upon the formula for this distinction.

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING taken letters of Administration, according to law, on the estate of Henry E. Meinung, deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to me, duly qualified, on or before the 1st day of October, 1889, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons owing the estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JAMES T. LINEBACK, *Adm'r.*
Oct. 4—6w.

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A beautiful Register (illustrated) of OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE and BUSINESS COLLEGE telling all about that celebrated school

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Oak Ridge, N. C.
July 12—1t.

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WE ARE ALWAYS IN THE FRONT.

-: SPECIAL BARGAINS :-
—IN—
NEW FALL GOODS.

Our first invoice of FALL GOODS have arrived and are now on our counters for your inspection.

The selection is much better than ever and as they were bought right we are enabled to give you prices below all competition.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED:

75 Pieces Prints, 5, 6 and 7 cents.
50 " Dress Ginghams, 8 and 9c. worth 10 and 12½c.
50 " Worsted Dress Goods, Cashmeres and Herinettas.
30 " Jeans and Cassimeres.
10 " Flannels.
15 " Cotton Flannels.
10 " Fine White Dress Goods—all new styles.
20 Cases Shoes, all kinds and qualities.
30 " Rubber Shoes, for Men, Women and Children.
5 " Hats.
25 Pieces Bleached Domestics.
Arista Sheeting and Salem Plaids--best in America.

NOTIONS

of every description. Hosiery, Gloves, Jerseys, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A FULL LINE HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

Axes, Cross Cut Saws, Wood Saws, Mattocks, Grindstones, Pad-locks, Door-locks, Glass, Putty, Hinges, Nails, &c.

25 DOZEN SUSPENDERS,
AT ABOUT HALF VALUE.

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY,
IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

LAMPS, LAMPS,
cheaper than you have ever seen them.

We buy our Goods as low as the cash will buy them and then sell them at a very small profit for cash or in exchange for country produce. We cannot afford to give time on such small profits.

We deal in

GOOD GOODS,

and not trash, and believe the people will patronize that house that sells the

Best Goods For the Least Money.

We are in the market for all kinds of

DRIED FRUIT,
—AND WILL PAY—
HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.

When you take into consideration the LOW PRICES at which we are offering everything in our line, we think you will see at once the advantage of selling to us.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE,

we appreciate it and shall always strive to make it to your advantage to trade with us.

COME AND SEE.

ALWAYS GLAD TO SHOW YOU.

Yours Truly,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 23, 1888--tf.

STAR BRAND

WHEAT GUANO.

We again offer this reliable Wheat Manure to our farmers with every assurance that the high standard is fully maintained. Hundreds and thousands of farmers in this vicinity and all over the wheat growing section of the State have used this high grade

COMPLETE WHEAT MANURE

for years with satisfactory results as to crops and with beneficial results to the land. We are prepared to name and show a large number of farms in this county which, by the continuous use of the

Star Brand Wheat Guano.

following wheat crop with clover, have increased in productiveness and in value more than one hundred per cent. We caution farmers against using any fertilizer which is not within itself a

COMPLETE FERTILIZER.

A fertilizer which is wanting in any essential ingredient and that ingredient has to be, by chemical action, supplied by the soil in a greater proportion than the other essential ingredients are supplied unbalances the productiveness of the soil and by continuous use will litterally ruin the land as was often done by the use of Peruvian Guano.

THE STAR BRAND WHEAT GUANO

is *within itself a complete Wheat and Grass* fertilizer and has no superior and but few if any equals. It is a well known fact that what is known as "Dry Mixed Fertilizer" will not give as good results as that which is known as "Wet Mixed Fertilizer." Messrs. Allison & Addison have their own ACID CHAMBERS and manufacture their own acid and the

STAR BRAND GUANO

is a wet mixed fertilizer. We make this explanation for the reason that we have occasionally had complaints about the STAR BRAND being too damp to drill will. What we sell this fall was made up in June and July, and we are assured that the mechanical condition is such that it will drill well. It will pay you to see us before you buy your wheat fertilizers this fall.

We also have a good stock of Red and Sapling Clover Seed, Timothy, Orchard Grass, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed. Also Seed Wheat for sale.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS

Winston, N. C., Sept. 20, 1888.

With the return of another season we are glad to offer our friends and customers the kindest greetings and heartiest good wishes, that these columns can be made to convey. We certainly appreciate the patronage already given us, and shall try to prove worthy of continued confidence. We know we have goods our friends need, and we insert this notice to remind them of the basis on which our business is conducted, and also of the fact, that when the best goods at the lowest prices are wanted, no wiser thing can be done

THAN TO CALL UPON

CLINARD & BROOKES,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND FAMILY SUPPLIES.

We aim to keep always on hand, fresh stock of the

CHOICEST GOODS

in our line that can be found in the market, and to give our customers the benefit of any advantages in purchasing which we may obtain.

Bargain seekers will find our establishment a good field to work, being continually on the lookout for chances to buy at

BED-ROCK FIGURES.

We are frequently able to make customers SPECIAL OFFERS that ordinary prices never touch, and which careful purchasers will eagerly accept.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 30th, 1888—tf.

We Offer to Our Farmer Friends

TWO MOST EXCELLENT FARMING IMPLEMENTS IN OUR

CUT-A-WAY HARROW
—AND—
ONE HORSE GRAIN DRILLS.

This Harrow will put your stubble land in fine order without using a plow, and will cut up the sod beautifully of turned land.

The ONE HORSE DRILL with FERTILIZER ATTACHMENT meets a long felt want. Those sold last season gave perfect satisfaction.

Examine the above and our other "good things" for the farm, such as

Cider Mills, Clipper Plows, &c.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

August 23rd, 1888.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The County Superintendent will examine the Public School Teachers at the Courthouse on the 11th 12th and 13th of this month. On Saturday for colored applicants.

☞ Our patrons who wish to pay in wood, will please deliver it without delay, as we need it.

—Grain and flour is still rising in price.

—Revenue collections at Winston for September, $51,590.

—The Winston Colored Graded School opened Wednesday.

—Miss Mary Welfare returned Saturday from New York city.

—Twelve barns of tobacco were recently burnt in Stokes county.

—The Salem Orchestra will give a Concert, sometime next month.

—C. A. Hege will use the electric light in his Iron Works this winter.

—GAMES, at and below cost at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—Twenty-two marriage licenses issued in this county, during September.

—A protracted meeting commenced in Elm Street Chapel on Monday evening last.

—The Moravian Sunday School Chapel on the Reservation grounds is progressing finely.

—Friedberg Moravian Protracted Meeting commences on the 4th Sunday in October, (28th.)

—Daisy is the name of a new post office established between Winston and Walkertown.

—Rev. E. T. Tatum, of Davie county, will leave as a missionary to China, sometime this month.

—The best of Teas and the best of Spices at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists Winston. July 21–tf.

—The Kernersville *News* says P. L. Matthews, of this county, threshed 577½ bushels of wheat this year.

—The Commissioners of Salem have ordered a census to be taken. Policeman Ebert was appointed to do it.

—We are pleased to note that a lot of leather was shipped to the city of Mexico, from J. W. Fries' tan yard, last week.

—Miss Gertrude Jenkins is on a visit to Northern cities, and will take a thorough course in stenography before returning.

—J. A. Vance has returned from Florence, S. C., where he had gone to examine some locomotives for the Roanoke & Southern Railroad.

—Stockton, Esq., sent South a couple of fine horses. Several team[illegible] teams were among [illegible] will realize good [illegible].

—The Standard Oil Company has purchased the lot in Salem formerly occupied by the Shuttle Factory, and intend erecting an Oil Tank and Depot.

—Frank Heisler has come home to vote for Cleveland and Thurman. He says his general health is good, but his leg will have to be amputated.

—We have just received a large lot of Buist's fresh Turnip Seed, this year's crop. For sale at wholesale or retail by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. July 12–tf.

—Messrs. Ashcraft & Owens occupy their handsome new drug store, in the new Wachovia Bank building, corner of Main and Third streets. It is said to be one of the finest in the State.

—Mrs. R. G. Pearson when here, organized a large Bible Society of young ladies. Miss Mary Norfleet was elected President and Miss Permelia Bynum, Secretary. The Society will meet once a week

—*Daily.*

—The Wilkesboro Railroad is running a construction train to the trestle near the head of Belo's Pond. The trestle is strong and slightly curved and nearly completed. The road will probably reach Rural Hall in November or December.

—The voluntary contributions as a reward for the services of Evangelist Pearson in Winston amounted to $1,002

About 200 persons have made a profession of religion during Mr. Pearson's meetings in Winston, which lasted nearly three weeks.

—Dr. J. A. Butner has returned from a business trip to Nebraska.

Messrs. F. H. Fries, W. A. Lemly, J. W. Fries and others left Tuesday morning to attend a meeting of the Roanoke & Southern at Danville, to be held Wednesday.

—The protracted meeting which commenced at New Friendship Baptist church, on Sunday, September 30th, continued day and night until last Thursday, 4th inst., and was well attended. Elder H. Sheets, of Lexington, [illegible] the pastor, Elder Wm. T[illegible] conducted the services. Several [illegible] professed faith in Christ[illegible] baptized in the pool by Elder Wm. Turner on Sunday last. It was an interesting meeting. Much regret was expressed that Elder T. Carrick, of Lexington, was too unwell to be present.

Close of the Revival Meetings at Winston.

Rev. R. G. Pearson closed the series of meetings on Thursday morning last. Such an outpouring of the Holy Spirit was never witnessed here. His text was "Looking to Jesus." Nearly 200 people, old men, young men, women and children gathered together and took Mr. Pearson's hand, and blessed God for working a repentance of their sins. It really seemed as if "Jesus of Nazareth was passing by," and leaving his blessing on and with all.

Church members renewed their faith, and determined to erect family altars. The services lasted over two hours and a half and the whole audience of nearly 2,000 souls, went away refreshed by the grace of God. It is estimated that over 500 conversions and renewals of faith were wrought in the past three weeks, and the work is still progressing as will be seen by notices elsewhere.

The Railroads.

Work on the Roanoke & Southern Railroad is progressing rapidly at both ends of the line.

Work is also pushing on Wilkesboro road, particularly between Winston and Rural Hall.

There seems to have been some trouble at the Wilkesboro end of the line, which seems to be in a fair way of adjustment, however. Below is the latest from that extension.

Mr. Hinshaw who has taken a very active part in the Wilkesboro Railroad, visited Wilkesboro recently, and brings the following:

"The Commissioners conceded to the request to call an election in Wilkes county on the proposition for an extension of time on the $100,000 in bonds, voted recently, said election to be held on the 6th day of November next, upon the condition of a deposit as a forfeit of the sum of $10,000 to be surrendered by the Company to the county if the road is not built by the 16th of November, 1890. Col. Andrews and company also agreed to build a good wagon bridge across Reddies river. The proposition also states in substance that when one-half of the road is built between the county line of Surry and Wilkesboro, and trains running on the same, then one-third of the bonds are to be turned over to the N. W. N. C. R. R. Co., and when the road is completed to Wilkesboro, the other two-thirds are to be delivered to the railroad."

—At a meeting of the Winston Tobacco Board of Trade held Tuesday afternoon of last week, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, M. W. Norfleet; Vice-President, J. W. Hanes; Secretary, F. A. Coleman; Treasurer, W. B. Pollard; Supt. of Sales, B. J. Sheppard; Committee on Arbitration, J. W. Hanes, F. G. Schaum, M. A. Walker; Committee to represent the Board as judges of tobacco at the Durham Exposition, Oct. 12th, A. B. Gorrell and M. A. Walker.

The action of the N. C. Tobacco Board of Trade assembled at Morehead City on August 28th, was unanimously endorsed.—*Sentinel.*

Y. M. C. A. Organized.

At a meeting of the young men of the two towns on Sunday last, a "Young Men's Christian Association" was organized.

The *Daily* says: About 130 gentlemen enrolled their names. Permanent officers have not yet been chosen.

The meeting was opened by singing, "What a friend we have in Jesus," and prayer by Rev. M. Davis.

R. R. Crawford was elected chairman and W. A. Blair, Secretary.

Rev. E. P. Davis, Maj. S. H. Smith, Frank Coleman, Dr. Conrad, Rufus Spach and Rev. W. E. Swaim appointed to draft a constitution and by laws and report to next meeting.

Messrs. Eugene Gray, W. T. Carter, J. C. Buxton, R. B. Glenn, E. A. Ebert and B. F. Norman were appointed to select and arrange for a permanent place of meeting.

The secretary was directed to convey to Mr. Pearson the information that the Association had been organized and after singing "Come to the Saviour" and prayer by Rev. H. A. Brown, the Association adjourned to meet in the Baptist church, Sunday, October 14th, at 4 p. m.

MISS WILLIARD ANNOUNCES DAY OF PRAYER.—All white ribbon women will notice that this day of prayer (announced in my recent address as president of the World's W. C. T. U.,) is Sunday, October 14th, on which day we hope for a temperance sermon, a temperance speech in the Sunday School and a temperance mass meeting in the evening.

☞ All persons are forbidden to hunt with gun, dog, net, or to trap any game on the lands of the undersigned under penalty of the law.

These lands adjoin the lands of David Shoaf, Noah Hine, Lewis and Reuben Wilson, John Hege, Pinck. Snider, Mrs. Lottie Charles and others, situated near New Friendship church, in this county.

S. A. HEGE.

—The opinion prevails among many of the European geographers and travellers that Stanly is dead.

Waughtown Items.

Nearly everybody sowing wheat.

Wagon business rather dull at this time.

A considerable quantity of tobacco ruined by frost.

John Vawtors and Green Newsom furnish the town with beef, the best at 8 cents.

—Geo. E. Nissen & Co., sent wagons to Concord fair, and to Durham Exposition.

Wm. M. Nissen writes from Capey, California, that Samuel Laugenour has 1,000 tons of wheat for sale; and that he saw a combine Reaper and Thrasher to which there were 26 horses, in a 1,000 acre piece of wheat. Says he has seen no rain in California, nor paper money—all gold.

Wm. Pegram, who has had the old plantation, known as the Darius Masten place, will soon move to his farm near Kings X Roads, Guilford county A Mr. Hege, of Leaksville, Rockingham county, takes charge of the plantation.

Prof. J. F. Jordan is in town and is training a class on *tune* and *time.*

A protracted meeting of days will be held at Baptist church, the last of November.

Nat Crowder while driving down a hill near Walnut Cove, had one of his feet badly mashed.

C. F. Nissen & Co., are running a full set of hands in both shops.

P. E. Light is having his shop finished.

G. E. Nissen & Co. will build a commodious dwelling on corner of Main and Mock streets.

P. E. Light has a sheep that engages the boys in all their spare time. He is a good butter.

We are looking for James M. Ferguson and family. Mr. Ferguson moved from here to Indiana over 20 years ago. P.

DAVIDSON COUNTY

COUNTY AFFAIRS.—The County Commissioners last week disposed of the roads recently opened from Moore's Cross Roads to Julius Lambeth's, from P. W. Michael's to J. H. Walser's, and from Boss Branch to the Lexington road, by ordering that all be kept open. P. J. Leonard was authorized to contract for rebuilding the bridge near the poor house, and the bridge at Finch's mill. Adam Swink was authorized to have the bridge at Finch's lower mill repaired. The bridge across Lick Creek near Roby Daniels' was condemned as unsafe. C. K. Holmes was appointed registrar for Healing Spring in place of Thomas Daniel. Sheriff Leonard reported that he had collected $38.64 on the insolvent tax list for 1887.

The justices of the peace met in the court-house on Monday of last week, and organized by electing J. A. Leach Esq., chairman. A letter from J. W. Finch, declining to serve as county commissioner was read. C. J. Wheeler was elected to serve in his place.

TAX NOTICE.—The sheriff will meet the tax-payers of Davidson county at the following times and places among others, for the purpose of collecting the taxes for 1888:

Lexington, Wednesday, Oct. 17.
Yadkin College, Saturday, Oct. 20.
Reedy Creek, Monday, Oct. 22
Clemmonsville, Tuesday, Oct 23.
Arcadia, Wednesday, Oct. 24.
Midway, Thursday, Oct. 25.
Abbotts Creek, Friday, Oct. 26.
Thomasville and Alleghany, Saturday, Oct. 27.

—*Dispatch.*

MARRIED.

In Davie county, Miss Lizzie Anderson, of Callahan, to Robert Tomlinson, of River Hill, Iredell county.

At Elbaville, Davie county, Sept. 20th, Thomas Ellis to Miss Amanda Robertson.

On Oct. 7th. by Rev. W. G. Hamilton, Taylor Thornton, of Jamestown, N. C., to Miss Mary Rothrock, of this place.

On the 4th inst., in the Protestant church, Winston, Arthur Spease to Miss Julia Smith.

DIED.

In this place, on Sunday morning last, Mrs. A. Shaffner, relict of the late Henry Shaffner, in the 74th year of her age. She was the step mother of Dr. J. F. Shaffner, and also leaves two daughters, teachers in the Academy.

At his residence, in Lexington, Dr. A. A. Hill, aged about 60 years.

In Raleigh, at her father's residence, of typhoid fever, on the 3rd inst., Miss Ina Estelle Polk, daughter of L. L. and S. P. Polk, in the 20th year of her age.

Recently, in Surry county, Joseph Hanes, aged 103 years.

In Davie county, Col. Beal Ijames, in his 80th year. He was court crier for a number of years.

In Winston, last week, Mr. Arndt, proprietor of the White Man's Bar.

In this place, Miss Tiny Gunther, aged 17 years.

Suddenly, in the pulpit of a church, near Pinnacle station, Surry county, Rev. Forrester McKaughan, a minister of the Christian church.

In Yadkin county, on 3rd inst., Mrs. Susan Shore, at the advanced age of 90 years and 8 months.

NORTH CAROLINA, Forsyth County. In the Superior Court.

James T. Lineback, Administrator of Gideon Grabbs, col., deceased, Plaintiff.

against

—— Grabbs, —— Grabbs —— Grabbs, the widow and heirs at law of said deceased, defendants.

The purpose of the above named action is to sell the lands of said deceased to pay his debts.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants (whose christian names are unknown) in the above entitled action, are not residents of this State, they are hereby notified and required to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, at the Court-House in Winston, on the 9th day of November, 1888, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint filed in said action, or judgment will be rendered against them in accordance with the relief demanded in said complaint.

Witness, C. S. BROWER, Clerk of said Court, at office, in Winston, N. C., September 20th, 1888.

Sept. 27, 1888–6w.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of the estate of Leopold Evans, deceased, all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven on or before the 22nd day of September, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. And all those indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to me without delay. ELIAS EVANS, *Adm'r.*

This 22nd of Sept. 1888–6w.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the partnership existing between L. M. Porter and W. N. Garboden has been dissolved by mutual consent. The shoemaking and repairing business will be continued by L. M. Porter at the same place.

W. N. GARBODEN,
L. M. PORTER.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 1, 1888—6t.

NOTICE.

Valuable Property FOR SALE

IN WAUGHTOWN, N. C.

Having decided to go West, I now offer my property for sale. There are about five acres of fertile land at east end of Waughtown, on south side main road, on which is situated a very neat and costly building of 9 rooms, one good Store House 18x56 feet, good well of water, good barn and smoke house of elegant design, also all other necessary out-houses,—all nearly new and under best of repair, and one of the most desirable and best arranged houses in Waughton, and will only have to be seen to be appreciated.

To the merchant I would say that I have now established a good trade in the mercantile business at this place and you can do well selling goods here, and the merchant or manufacturer can find no better location than the above named.

I will also sell my one-half interest in STEAM SAW MILL, now located at Walnut Cove, N. C.

I will, from October 1st, commence selling my entire stock of

GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods and Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

AT AND BELOW COST.

☞ Come early, if you want a bargain in anything above offered.

☞ TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

Respectfully

JOHN H. SINK,
Waughtown, N. C.

Sept. 25, 1888—tf.

NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of William Thomas, deceased, all persons holding claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven as the law directs, on or before the 5th day of September, 1889, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. And all those owing the said deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to me and thereby save cost and trouble.

CHAS. F. THOMAS, *Executor.*

This 3rd Sept. 1888–6w.

FOR SALE.—Three lots opposite the Colored Graded School.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Notice to Tax Payers.

I will attend at the following times and places to collect the Taxes for the year 1888:

Clinard's Stand, Wednesday, Oct. 10th.
Beeson's Store, Thursday, Oct. 11th.
Kernersville, Friday, Oct. 12th.
Crim's ✕ Roads, Saturday, Oct. 13th.
Haizlip's, Monday, Oct. 15th.
Stewart's, Tuesday, Oct. 16th.
Bitting's, Wednesday, Oct. 17th.
Reed's, Thursday, Oct. 18th.
Vienna, Friday, Oct. 19th.
Old Town, Saturday, Oct. 20th.
Bethania, Wednesday, Oct. 31st.
Lewisville, Thursday, Nov. 1st.
Hampton's, Friday, Nov. 2nd.
Winston, Saturday, Nov. 3rd.
Salem, Saturday, Nov. 10th.

The County Candidates will all be with me, and the public are cordially invited to be present.

JOHN BOYER,
Sheriff of Forsyth County.

Sept. 13–tf.

Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.

March 8—6m.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price **10c.** a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Package or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

Primary School.

The undersigned will open on September 3rd, a primary school for boys and girls, in the well-known schoolroom of the Widows' House.

SARAH A. VOGLER.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

WINSTON, N. C

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized Agents.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

WINSTON, N. C.

ATTENTION WHEAT GROWERS!

WE HAVE SECURED THE AGENCY FOR

ROYSTER'S HIGH GRADE

Acid Phosphate!

THE GREAT

WHEAT FERTILIZER!

and call your attention to the following testimonials from men who have sold it for a number of years, and men who have made it a point to test fertilizers on their farms:

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & SONS,—*Gentlemen:* By request we write you in regard to the celebrated "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." We have been selling this article for three or four years, and find the demand has and continues to increase wonderfully. Royster's Acid Phosphate gives satisfaction to all our customers. We consider it the best goods for the money we handle and highly recommend it to all farmers. Hoping you may be successful in the sale of this genuine goods,

Very Respectfully,
BROWER & PICKETT.

Liberty, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & SONS,—*Sirs:* We received a letter a asking us to tell you how our customers are pleased with "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." It gives good satisfaction to our customers, both for Wheat and Corn. We had a good trade on it last Fall and Spring and we think you need not hesitate to recommend it to your customers. Yours, &c.,

COX & PUGH.

Millboro, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & Sons, Winston, N. C.,—*Gents:* By request we write you stating what we know of "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." We will say we have sold large quantities of it in the last three years, and in every instance it has given satisfaction, so much so that our trade increases on it every year. We have sold to the best farmers of Randolph and Guilford counties, and while we sell a number of other brands of fertilizers, we do say that the farmer gets a better crop from "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate" than anything else we sell for the money. It is no interest for us to say so if it was not a fact. Yours Very Respectfully,

HARDIN & CO.

Julian, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & SONS,—*Gentlemen:* I have made a specialty of testing different brands of fertilizers on my farm, and I consider "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate" the best, with all good feeling towards other standard brands. I do say it has always paid me better than any other, taking into consideration the cost.

C. N. HARDIN.

Julian, N. C.

We did not wish to sell any Fertilizer until we had some assurance that we were getting one among the best, and after securing the above and many more testimonials, we felt satisfied that we could place it on the market, feeling that it was one among the very best brands. Its analysis ranks right up with the highest in the essentials for Wheat, and we offer it to you in the full confidence that you can do no better than to buy it. We need not say to you that we have placed the price at the very lowest popular Bee Hive prices, as you all know our reputation for cutting prices to the very lowest living profit.

We offer it to you, delivered in Winston, at

$1.85 PER BAG OF 200 POUNDS.

We candidly believe you will subserve your own interest by using it.

In answer to the question, often asked us, if we will sell it on time? We answer, No! We hate any system that causes the consumer to have to pay 25 per cent. above an honest profit for an article. What would you think of your bank if it wanted to charge you 25 per cent. interest? This, and more too, is the amount the infamous credit system makes you pay. If you cannot pay for the fertilizer you had better borrow the money from your neighbor and pay 6 or 8 per cent. interest than pay more, or what would be better still, make your own fertilizer or let it alone. Thousands of farmers in N. C. to-day would be free and happier men, where they are now bound down the slave of some fertilizer company, if it had not been for this accursed system. Yes sir, we repeat, let it alone. You'll feel better, your wife and children will be sweeter, your crops will grow better, and everything will seem to rejoice over your freedom, freedom from credit, the most galling monster that any set of working men ever endured.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our mammoth stock of Winter Boots and Shoes are now arriving, and as promised we are prepared to open your eyes on prices. We call your special attention to our $1.99 "Bee Hive" Boot, manufactured expressly for us. We have this proposition to make in regard to it: You may buy a pair of anybody's $2.50 or $3.00 Boots, and wear with ours day and day about, and if ours does not give as good satisfaction we will refund the money. We mean what we say. Our 88 and 99 cent Women's heavy Shoes are perfect annihilators of competition. To those who are partial to homemade Shoes we offer the Randolph or Bush Hill Shoes, the best homemade Shoes on the market; and people say our prices are from 10 to 35 cents per pair less than they have been buying them.

Guns! Guns! Guns!

We offer to the sporting class a line of double and single barrel Guns, muzzle and breech loading, at 75 cents on the dollar to what you pay gun dealers. We keep shot, powder, caps, shells, wads, primers, &c., and sell at prices away down. Remember you do yourself an injustice every time you buy goods, and don't test our promises and pretentions, and a still greater one if you pay us more for goods than you will have to pay elsewhere. We are pledged to save you money, and cannot afford to deceive you.

Dixie Plows and Castings a Specialty.

Our motto, the best bottom values for the money down.

Yours anxious to please,

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 95 to 1 35
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 00
Oats, " "	40 to 45
Rye, " "	00 to 70
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 50
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white) " "	0 00 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 t0 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 75
Eggs,	12 to 15
Butter, per pound,	18 to 20
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	50 to 0 75
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 03
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $5.00
" Medium,	6.00 to 7 00
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.50 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	6.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 40.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	00.00 to 00.00
" Good,	30.00 to 35.00
" Fine.	45.00 to 65.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries free from seed, well dried	11 to 12c
Blackberries, well dried,	4½c
Whortleberries, well dried,	6c
Raspberries, well dried,	12 to 13c
Damson plums, free from seed,	5c
Bright quarter apples, well dried,	2 to 2½c
Bright sliced apples, well dried,	2½ to 3½c
Fancy sliced apples, well dried,	4 to 4½c
Extra fancy sliced apples, well dried,	5c.
Half peaches, unpeeled, free from seed,	3c
Bight peeled peaches,	6 to 7c
Fancy peeled peaches,	08 to 09c
Extra fancy peeled peaches,	10 to 11c

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

Address

J. VAN. LINDLEY,
POMONA, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

Reliable salesmen wanted in every county. A good paying commission will be given.

April 15, 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Dissolved Bone FOR WHEAT.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

D. S. REID,

Will keep Dissolved Bone for Wheat and sell at

$2.00 PER SACK,

at Ware House door and

$2.00 IN CAR LOAD LOTS.

CASH ONLY.

He has adopted the Cash system and proposes to give his goods to his customers as low as they can be sold by any one. A fair trial will convince you all that his

BOOTS & SHOES

will be sold lower than the lowest.

A large stock for the FALL and WINTER trade constantly coming in, which he is able to meet any prices.

He wishes to return thanks to his many friends and customers who have supported him in the past and wishes to ask a continuance of their favors, at same time promises to give them their goods as low as any one.

Respectfully,

D. S. REID.

Aug. 16–3m.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

NEWS AND OBSERVER CO.,
Raleigh, N. C.

ONWARD! IS THE WORD!

The PROGRESSIVE FARMER enters its THIRD VOLUME at the following rates:

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5 subscribers, 1 year	5.00
10 subscribers, 1 year	10.00

One copy, 1 year *free* to the one sending a club of ten.

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Raleigh, N. C.

GET THE OLD ORIGINAL WAUGHTOWN WAGONS

THE W. E. SPACH WAGON!

MADE BY

J. C. SPACH,

Shops at Waughtown,

P. O. SALEM, N. C.

Runs as Easy as the Easiest Running Wagon in North Carolina!

The subscribers offer a fine lot of Wagons, made in their unsurpassed style and finish, at REDUCED PRICES. These wagons have been favorably known for 45 years, and always give satisfaction. They are carefully and substantially made by

HAND-WORK ALONE!

(As other reliable shops did in establishing their reputation—and will continue to make them so.) They employ the best workmen and use the very best material. Have now on hand timber 3 years ahead and expect to make better wagons than ever. Remarkable for light draft, durability and general excellence of finish. Will use the best Pennsylvania Iron, and by working at the bench themselves can warrant their wagons well made. They have their own saw mills and take none but the best timber for wagons. Will work no more apprentices. All kinds of wagon lumber and country produce taken in exchange for work. Their wagons are lighter than any other of the same capacity, a big item on bad roads. Their steel skeins are of best make and never break.

They make over one wagon per day, and can ship promptly. They make the Box Bed Wagon as cheap as the Western Wagon, and make the plantation lock on running gear, which cannot be found on Western Wagons. Were awarded a Diploma at Exposition of 1884. Steel skeins nothing extra, and steel tire $2.50 extra only. Why not buy their wagons.

WAGONS ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

Thankful for past favors they solicit a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed in eveey particular. Where they go they call for more.

JOHN C. SPACH, Agent, Waughtown, N. C.

July 26, 1888—tf.

BEVAN, THE JEWELER,

55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

HAS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF LADIES AND Gents fine

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

skillfully repairde and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.

April 12, 1888—9m.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

☞Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.

April 1888—tf.

ONE CAR LOAD NEW LEE STOVES.

CALL ON CRAWFORD

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks,

Cane Mills, Evaporators, Mowers

and Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, for anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

Cincinnati Buggies

—— and ——

TOCACCO FLUES

A SPECIALTY.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R.R.CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

Aug. 16, 1888.

Tobacco Flues!

—AT THE—

BIG COFFEE POT

—ARE THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

We have selected our sheet iron from a number of samples and would respectfully say that we believe we have the

TOUGHEST IRON

this year than ever before.

We cannot lead in low prices as every one sells at the same, but we can and will

LEAD IN QUALITY

BOTH OF IRON AND WORK.

—WE HAVE A—

SOLID REPUTATION ON FLUES

and we always strive to improve it.

GIVE US A CALL.

Thanking you for your past liberal patronage.

Very Respectfully,

W. O. SENSEMAN & CO.,

Main St., SALEM, N. C.

No. 30—1y.

FREE $85 solid Silver watch FREE Sold for $100 on 10 days' trial. Best $100 watch in the world. Perfect time keeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Elegant and magnificent. Both ladies' and gents' sizes with works and cases of equal value ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one FREE. How is this possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality, to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. These samples, as well as the watch, we send free, and after you have kept them in your home for 6 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. It is possible to make this great offer, sending the SOLID GOLD watch and CONTY sample free, as the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us, after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two we usually get from $1000 to $2000 in trade from the surrounding country. This, the most wonderful offer ever known, is made in order that our samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America. Write at once, and make sure of the chance. Reader it will be hardly any trouble for you to show the samples to those who may call at your home and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card on which to write us costs but 1 cent and after you know all, if you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure FREE one of the best solid gold watches in the world and our large line of COSTLY SAMPLES. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address GEO. STINSON & CO., Box 413, PORTLAND, MAINE.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Unique Russian Costume.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger brought home from Russia a new fashion which is destined to have many imitators. She appeared at a garden party lately in a black lace costume, of which the silk bodice was cut low and without sleeves, the white skin being allowed to show through the lace. On her head was a wide, black lace hat, and she carried a lace parasol, but to all this bravery she added a long white boa of Thibetan lamb's fur round about her throat. The effect was very unique, but rather charming on the whole, and it may be prophesied that a great many women will be imitating her. Mrs. Cruger had great social success in Russia, was received at a private audience by the Czar and Czarina, attended the court balls, and saw the brilliant society of St. Petersburg at its best. She was extremely popular and much admired, being a woman of great *esprit*, and having half a dozen foreign languages at her command. She picked up sufficient Russian during her stay to greatly impress her American friends on her return.—*Argonaut.*

Square Feminine Shoulders.

Fashionable girls of New York are apparently gone daft on the question of square shoulders. Anything to equal the pose which young women now affect in their tight-fitting costumes, when they occasionally trip into town from Newport, Narragansett, or other towns, is difficult to imagine. While they are on their feet they are beautiful to look upon and beyond criticism or cavil. It is when they are seated that the great and glaring flaw of the present artificial and fashionable construction of the American young girl becomes evident. While they succeed in holding their shoulders back, it is impossible to keep the neck at the same angle, when seated, unless their faces are held at the same level as the floor. Hence their heads necessarily droop forward, leaving a long and noticeable distance between the neck and the back of the high collars. It gives the effect of cutthroat suffering. But it is remedied when the girl leans forward again or rises to her feet. Then everything fits in with the correct and shapely beauty that is the second nature of America's most beautiful and shapely product.—*New York Sun.*

A Bookshop on a New Plan.

This experiment has been tried in Boston. Two sisters who had the Helen Harkness sort of education and found themselves with a lot of accomplishments, a nice taste in literature and no funds, undertook to establish a bookshop on a new plan. They laid in a supply of new and standard works and back of the shop fitted up a charming little parlor furnished according to the best canons of decorative art, hung the walls with good etchings and engraved copies of Watt and Millet, strewed a few bits of plaster about—copies of beautiful Greek fragments—covered the tables with the magazines and the new books and set up a dainty tea-table, with old Dutch silver and Wedgewood furnishings. The plan succeeded admirably. The little parlor began to be a centre for clever people who were glad to drop for a moment into this pretty room, where two agreeable women were always ready to give them a cup of tea and talk about the newest books and freshest literary gossip; who could tell them what to read and were clever at hunting out obscure allusions. Men and women met each other there and discussed their favorite authors and rarely left without carrying something in covers with them. The shop has prospered, the parlor has had another drawing-room added to it, and the sisters have a respectable little bank account now, but like the business too well to give it up.—*New York World.*

Hair Washes.

We learn from the *American Analyst* that recent analyses have shown that of the preparations for bleaching the hair to "the delicate golden shade so much admired by the court circles of Europe, and the best society of the United States," to quote from a label on one of the bottles, all depend for their action upon the decolorizing and corrosive influence of nascent oxygen or nascent chlorine. The basis used in the various nostrums for this purpose are peroxide of hydrogen, aqua regia and bronzer's acid. Peroxide of hydrogen is the mildest and most inocuous of the trio named. It is a colorless liquid which destroys the natural color of the hair, and which, if used long enough, turns it an unnatural grayish-white. It is rather expensive, and is therefore used much less than the two other acids. It produces sores upon the scalp, and gives rise to skin complaints that resemble tetter, salt rheum and scald-head. The two acids are equally vile. They attack and eat the hair and skin alike. The former they partly bleach and partly burn to a handsome gold color; the latter they stain to about the same hue as does a light application of iodine. Beside the dermatologic troubles named, they cause maladies hardly distinguishable from eczema and erythema. One curious disease that they cause is an inflammation of the cells of the hair follicles. The cellular walls break down, and lymph, and often blood, is extravasated in appreciable quantities. All three bases produce falling out of the hair and premature baldness.

Fashion Notes.

On light dressas little knots of narrow ribbon are promiscuously distributed at every available point.

Gold braid is already putting in its appearance, with the promise of becoming exceedingly popular.

A crepe effect can be given to nun's veiling by dampening slightly, drawing through the hands and allowing it to dry.

English tailors are using much tartan for traveling gowns, making the skirts bias, with little or no drapery, over which comes a Norfolk jacket, with the wrap a loose-fronted overcoat.

Some black gowns have been made of Henrietta cloth, with lace sleeves and flounces and bands of galloon, and are to our poor mind a rare spoiling of things most excellent when apart.

A charmingly piquant dress has a waistcoat of cardinal cashmere, box-plaited exactly like a Norfolk jacket. Over this, the short and jaunty jacket is worn, being of white flannel, and left entirely open.

Among combinations the magpie mixture of black and white is easily a long favorite, and though by daylight it is no end stylish, there are few things that light up worse or have so much the effect of patchwork by gaslight.

The newest coats for fall are of gray or tan cloth, very masculine and military as to cut, with lapped seams, no end of revers and pockets, all of which are faced and finished with white, and the odder the buttons the better.

Largest Schooner Afloat.

A schooner building at Waldoboro, Me., is expected to be the largest vessel of its kind afloat. It is of the centerboard pattern, and will carry five masts. Her length of keel is 225 feet, her breadth is 50 feet, depth of hold twenty-one feet, and her measurement will be 1800 tons. Her masts will be of Oregon pine, and her foremasts, mainmast, mizzenmast, spankermast and jigger will be each 115 feet in length. She will have two full decks running the entire length of the vessel and nine hatches.

Chilian Soldiers.

We know more, perhaps, of the progress of Chile than of any other of the Spanish-American countries, through its overwhelming triumph over Peru in the recent war. No other country has been supposed to be endowed with so large a share of the pushing, grasping and arrogant spirit which is regarded as characteristic of the Yankee of the North. Mr. Curtis's account of the Chilleno character is extremely interesting. He gives them credit for great bravery and endurance, a Spanish tenacity and an Irish wit. He finds much resemblance between the Chillenos and the Irish. They are alike in their patriotic pride, their reckless bravery and their vanity. The Chilleno will not endure a siege nor fight at long range, but as soon as he sees the enemy he fires one volley, drops his gun and rushes in with his curvo. This is a long curved knife, which he carries as a dagger and uses to cut throats. He never fights with his fists and never carries a revolver, but in a quarrel springs with this knife at the throat of his enemy like a bloodhound. At least one or two throat-cutting affairs are to be found in every day's paper, and on feast days or carnivals they fill columns. The awful scenes that took place on the battlefields during the war with Peru are said to have been without a parallel in modern warfare. Nine tenths of the dead were found with their throats cut, and the Chillenos took no prisoners except when a whole army surrendered. They ask no quarter and give none. The fear of the Chilleno knife had much to do with the subjugation of the more humane Peruvians.

It follows that the Chilleno soldier is not easily disciplined and has a great talent for devastation. Everywhere in Santiago is to be seen the plunder of the late war—statuary and fountains, ornamental street lamps, benches of carved stone in the parks, and almost everything that beautifies the streets. The ships that carried troops to the war came back laden with pianos, pictures, furniture, books and innumerable household articles stolen from the homes of the Peruvians. They took lamp-posts, iron fences, images from the cemeteries, altar equipments of silver from the churches, even steeple clocks—every, in fact, they could reach. They stripped the effigies of the saints of their embroideries and jewels, and even carried off statues of Washington and Lincoln to set them up in the courtyard of the Postoffice in Santiago. These things have done much toward the adornment of Valparaiso as well, which exceeds any city in the United States of the same population (125,000) in the beauty of its shops and the display of luxury.—*New York Tribune.*

South American Mosquitoes.

One of the pests of life in South America is the ubiquitous mosquito, which there attains such an enormous size and venom that his victims are numbered by the score. Not long ago a herd of valuable cattle taken from the United States to a ranch upon the Magdalena River became so desperate under the attack of the mosquitoes that they broke from their stalls, jumped into the water and all were drowned. Passengers intending to make the voyage usually provide themselves with protection in the shape of mosquito bars, head nets and thick gloves, and when on deck are compelled to tie their sleeves around their wrists and pantaloons around their ankles. Even these precautions are not always effective. Large as the insects are they seem to have the power to creep through the smallest crevice, and it is often necessary to change one's clothing four or five times a day on their account. Day and night they give the sensitive skinned travellers no rest. I have been solemnly assured that very often when they have attacked a boat and driven its captain and crew below they have broken the windows of the cabin by plunging in swarms against them and have attempted to burst in the doors. Although this may be something of an exaggeration it is nevertheless true that frequently horses and cattle, after the most frightful sufferings, have died from mosquito bites on board the vessels.—*Graphic.*

A Prairie Home.

A prairie home is like an oasis. Riding across the level lands towards one of these peaceful spots is like riding towards a hanging garden. The gray roof, and red chimney coating its blue flag, gleam cheerily under the deep shade of the grove of umbrella China trees that the settler has planted as shade for himself and cattle and for his fuel in the future. His crops of cotton, corn, rice and cane stretch away in a wondrous mosaic of luxuriant color. The oranges hang heavy on the trees about the house, and pigeons are pluming themselves by the gray rim of the well. About the front door are banana trees and pink-plumed myrtles. The cattle stand belly-deep in the lakes that are scattered here and there in opulent profusion, as if riotous nature had flung down with generous hand so many huge silver coins. They are linked over the tawny breast of this prairie like a necklace of silver coins strung over the bosom of an Indian princess, making her beautiful and picturesque. The dreamy crooning of the pigeons, the sleepy buzzing of the bees in the alder bushes, the faint low of the cattle or neigh of a young filly in her field, the sweet smell of the hay fields, the burnished gold on the heavy corn, the wondrous bottomless depths of the blue sky—who that has seen and heard and felt all these can forget how sweet is Louisiana as it is?—*Picayune.*

Chinamen Matrimonially Inclined.

Ever since pretty Mrs. Sinn Quong On's arrival in China town some weeks ago, says Wong Chin Foo, the Chinese Philosopher in the New York *Sun*, and the subsequent fame and general popularity of her fortunate husband among his own associates, the well-to-do New York Chinamen have been on the war path for pretty wives. The bachelor shopkeepers, with their tens of thousands, and the affluent fan-tan players have been sending homeward their spare cash to bring over their wives. A few days ago Mr. Nong Hi Chong, of 19 Bowery, brought over his small-footed eighteen-year-old wife to grace his heretofore lonely hearth, and for whom he gave a great dinner that afternoon with the usual exchange of presents, and the "koto," or bow, before the assembled guests by the newly arrived woman. And now the old Chinese millionaire Yuet, of Chatham square, has sent home a check of several thousand dollars to bring his better half over to America to spend their remaining days in New York. It is only a question of time when all the Chinese merchants will have regular Chinese families in this city.

The "Topsy-turvy" Railway.

The latest amusement at Brussels is riding on "Le Chemin de Fer de l'Armour," or the "Topsy-turvy" railway. It consists of an enormous barrel opened at the end, and grooved so as to run upon a set of rails which slope in the centre. On each side of the barrel is a seat, and on each seat three passengers sit, being strapped round the waist, and having their feet in straps, while with their hands they hold on to the seats. The barrel is set in motion, and goes down the incline and up the other side, passengers turning round and round with it. The journey is a short one, the barrel rolling completely over only four times, and then stopping with its passengers seated right side up again. The fare is 30 centimes. Many women ride in it, their skirts fastened by a strap at the ankle.—*New York Sun.*

There are twenty-nine cities having between 200,000 and 500,000 inhabitants.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Act well at the moment.

Pleasure is the reward of moderation.

Many go out for wool and return shorn.

We open the hearts of others when we open our own.

If you desire to be crowned, strive manfully, bear patiently.

A character that will not defend itself is rarely worth defending.

What we are at home is a pretty sure test of what we really are.

The greatest evidence of demoralization is the respect paid to wealth.

There are no greater prudes than those women who have some secret to hide.

The reproaches of enemies should quicken us to duty, and not keep us from it.

He needs no other rosary whose thread of life is strung with beads of love and thought.

Labor makes known the true worth of a man, as fire brings the perfume out of incense.

The first sure symptom of a mind in health is rest at heart and pleasure felt at home.

Evil habits are webs which are too light to be noticed until they are too strong to be broken.

Great ideas travel slowly, and for a time noiselessly, as the gods whose feet were shod with wool.

The world knows no victory to be compared with the victory over our own passions and failings.

It is more manly to fail in a hundred enterprises than to sit down and grumble at those who are trying.

Thirty Prehistoric Men.

The people of Floyd county, Iowa, have often speculated as to the contents of a group of forty curious-looking mounds on the farm of John Scrimger: but none of them had curiosity enough to investigate until Professor Webster took the work in hand on his own account last week. The Scrimger farm lies just north of the pretty village of Charles City, and is one of the most beautiful sections of the State. On the eastern part of the farm is a long, low ridge, running directly north and south, on top of which are the mounds, some forty in number, about three feet in height, and ranging from fifteen to twenty-five feet in length. Thus far Professor Webster has opened fourteen of these mounds and found the skeletons of thirty people, he thinks of a different race from any of the prehistoric remains yet unearthed in this country. Just how long the ridge and mounds have been there Mr. Scrimger can't say. Neither can the oldest settler, and neither can the Pottawatomie Indian traditions which run back many centuries. That both ridge and mounds were built by human hands is plain, from the mathematical regularity with which they are arranged, and the hardness of the soil composing them, which is packed firm, like a stone, while that of the virgin prairie in the neighborhood is soft and yielding.

The skeletons found by Professor Webster are in various stages of preservation, some quite solid and others crumbling to dust, while in one mound there was nothing but a bed of ashes. All the dead had been found in a doubled up position, the knees being crowded on the lower jaw, and the head of each carefully laid toward the east. While the femur bones show that most of the skeletons are people about five feet seven inches tall, there are four the original owners of which must have been fully seven inches tall. The skulls are those of a race of very inferior beings. The tops are abnormally thick, and the frontal bones slope abruptly back from the eyes, while the lower jaws protrude forward so that the under teeth come outside of the upper ones. In general contour the skulls resemble those of the prehistoric mound builders found in Ohio, Indiana and Wisconsin. Most of the skeletons found by Professor Webster show marks of fire, as if the flesh had been burned from the bones before burial. Another strange thing is the entire absence of anything like trinkets, or implements of war or of the chase, as are generally found in Eastern mounds. The bones of animals, showing that the friends of the deceased had celebrated their interment with funeral feasts are also missing. The only things thus far unearthed in the Iowa mounds, aside from the skeletons, is a lot of broken pottery of crude design and make, including one nearly whole vase or urn of archaic workmanship, which Professor Webster now has. —*New York Sun.*

Why Do Bees Work in the Dark?

A lifetime might be spent in investigating the mysteries hidden in a beehive, and still half of the secrets would be undiscovered. The formation of the cell has long been a problem for the mathematician, while the changes which the honey undergoes, offer at least an equal interest to the chemist. Every one knows what honey fresh from the comb is like. It is a clear, yellow syrup without a trace of sugar in it. Upon straining, however, it gradually assumes a crystalline appearance—it candies, as the saying is, and ultimately becomes a solid mass of sugar. It has not been suspected that this change is due to a photographic action, that the same agent which determines the formation of camphor and iodine crystals in a bottle, causes the syrup honey to assume a crystalline form. This, however, is the case. M. Schiebler, an eminent chemist, has enclosed honey in stoppered flasks, some of which he has kept in perfect darkness, while others have been exposed to the light. The invariable result has been that the sunned portion rapidly crystallizes, while that kept in the dark has remained perfectly liquid. And this is why bees work in perfect darkness, and why they are so careful to obscure the glass windows which are sometimes placed in their hives. The existence of their young depends on the liquidity of the saccharine food presented to them, and if light were allowed access to this, the syrup would gradually acquire a more or less solid consistency. It would seal up the cells, and in all probability prove fatal to the inmates of the hive.—*London Budget.*

Origin of Sub-Rosa.

Most curious of all the sights in Bremen, is a cask 200 years old called "the Rose," because it stands under a large painted rose. It is said this is the spot where the old burgher councillors held their most secret meetings, the proceedings of which were never divulged hence, perhaps, the saying, "under the rose." It must be confessed they chose a fine, dark, damp hole for their deliberations, and fully deserved the rheumatism that without doubt they caught, though the contents of "the rose" were duly and frequently called into requisition, you may be quite sure.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

Utilizing the Sun's Heat Rays.

One of the most interesting and practical methods of utilizing the heat of the sun is that recently invented by Professor Morte, of Salem, Mass. The arrangement consists of a shallow box, the bottom of which is of corrugated iron, and the top of glass. This is placed outside the building, in such a position that the sun shines directly upon it. The heat-rays of the sun pass through the glass and are absorbed by the iron, heating it to a high temperature, and by a system of ventilation a current of air is passed through the apparatus and into the room to be heated. By this means the air has been heated on sunny days to about ninety degrees, Fahrenheit, by passing over the iron.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Fall Chicks.

Now is the time to set broody hens in order to get a supply of pullets for early spring laying. Pullets hatched now will begin laying in February and March, and the first to begin will want to sit by the last of March. In sitting hens in hot weather it is best to make a nest on the ground, or if this is not practicable, line a box with sod, dirt side up. Sprinkle with water containing a solution of carbolic acid. Make the nest on top and sprinkle with sulphur, and you need have no fear of lice. If you have any newly-hatched chicks that seem droopy, and you have not taken the above precautions against lice, examine their heads at once for the so-called butcher lice. To destroy them anoint their heads with your finger dipped in lard. Repeat the third day, and treat the breast, body and wings of the mother hen to a like process.—*New York Sun.*

A Sanitary Hint.

The cellar demands attention now. The great source of diseases is a damp, filthy cellar. It will pay for the time required to clean it out. The decayed fruit and vegetables, the sprouting potatoes, beets, etc., the mouldy boards and kegs, the refuse of celery; plants that have passed the season there should be removed, and the cellar swept and cleaned, whitewashed, if possible, but at least cleaned of cobwebs and mould. The banking that has protected the house collects moisture now, and is harmful to as great a degree as once it was healthful. Let in the pure air and allow all foul gases to escape, thus much of the unpleasant, "weary feeling" may be avoided, if not a severe and possibly fatal diease escaped. There is no excuse because so much has to be done in a short time now. This is a most important work and cannot afford to wait.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Experimental Manuring.

Any work of experimenting in the growth of crops by different methods of manuring or culture should be based upon equal conditions. Thus, if a farmer were to try the results of various modes of manuring and fertilizing he should select or make a piece of soil that would not grow any crop at all, or such a crop over the whole ground that would measure precisely the same in every part. The latter is very rarely to be found, but a wornout piece of land may easily be procured that will not grow corn—if corn is to be grown as a test crop—at all. The writer, in his experiments in growing corn consecutively for several years by the use of the special corn manure, and in growing mangels by another artificia fertilizer, chose a piece of land upon which the previous year the largest corn stalk was only seven inches high, and the best mangel weighed only two ounces. Such soil as this will then show precisely what the manure will do, and will give results as near certainty as may be. The present year a corn crop grown to test varieties for ensilage on a piece of new land without manuring is so uneven and spotty that the corn plants average in height from ten inches to seven feet. Such a piece of soil is clearly unfit for experimenting on, and will be until it is worn down to an even quality.—*New York Times.*

Paris Green—Its Use.

The use of Paris green in orchards for the destruction of insects which injure fruit and foliage has been discussed quite freely at several of the agricultural conventions the past few months. Paris green seems to be coming into use in some sections as much in the orchard as in the potato field. Some who have applied it without due caution have killed the foliage and occasionally a cow or horse. Such poisons as Paris green should not be left around carelessly exposed to animals or children who are not informed of its nature.

Some persons are doubtless unnecessarily fearful of having it applied in the garden or field. There are those who have attempted to discard from their tables all potatoes which have been protected by the use of poison, but the green is now used so universally on all farms where potatoes are grown and without the least injury to the tubers that the fear is pretty well overcome. It has been found that for potatoes a mixture of pure Paris green and plaster at the rate of one pound of the former to 200 or 300 pounds of plaster is more effective than if the proportion of green is greater. If the green is put on in too large proportion the insects will reject leaves upon which it lies; while if the green is extended three hundred times the leaves will be eaten more readily and thus more of the poison will be taken, though in very small doses. But if eaten in however small quantity the effect seems fatal. In spraying fruit trees with Paris green water, a Connecticut man applied it strong enough to destroy the insects on the foliage, yet his horse feeding upon the grass underneath the trees was not poisoned.

There is little doubt that cattle might eat potato vines which had been poisoned enough to destroy the beetle without being themselves poisoned. So, too, potatoes in gardens may have the green applied on a windy day, and peas and beans growing near get slight doses without causing persons eating these vegetables to be poisoned, yet it is hardly safe to utter such statements because of the danger that some one will act too venturesome or foolhardy in its use. Poisons of this nature, like fire, are good friends, but by negligence may become among our greatest foes.—*New England Farmer.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Don't neglect the weeds.

No soil produces useful crops when prematurely saturated with water.

The most persistent vigilance is required to eradicate the cockle burr.

As a remedy for white specks in the butter try stirring the cream every morning before churning.

Young colts are fond of petting. Kind handling makes them gentle and more easy to manage later on.

Do not expect your horse to be equally good at everything. The horse, like the man, must be adapted to his work.

The purity and wholesomeness of the milk depends largely upon the quality of the water drank, as well as upon the quality of the food eaten.

Foul odors in the poultry house should be kept down by removing the droppings at least once a week, and covering the floors with fresh earth.

It is a good idea for the proprietor of the farm to cultivate the crops in the orchard. If the trees are injured then, it is not so hard to tell how and by whom it was done.

It is only a dirty habit that causes a milker to wet his hands with milk while milking. Cows should be milked with dry hands, and only after the udders have been washed or well brushed.

Clover should be grown more abundantly than it is on many farms. When properly cured it makes very nutritious hay, containing more muscle and milk-making material than ordinary hay.

The making up of butter depends upon the custom of the market to which it is consigned, local tastes having to be considered. Whatever form is adopted it must be of attractive neatness, which well repays the trouble of the maker.

N. J. Shepherd believes in cows that are hearty eaters. He is satisfied that while we may occasionally find an animal that seems easy to keep in thrifty condition with a small amount of food, such animal has no particular points of excellence.

The above is a portrait of the famous novelist, the late Rev. E. P. Roe, which is to appear as the frontispiece to the special "E. P. Roe Number" (October) of *Lippincott's Magazine.*

This number will contain a story by Mr. Roe, "Queen of Spades," and an autobiographical sketch entitled "A Native Author called Roe." The title is a quotation from Matthew Arnold, who, in one of his articles on American civilization, had written this sentence: "The Western States are at this moment being nourished and formed, we hear, on the novels of a native author called Roe."

Roe insists that Arnold was ridiculously unjust to the Western States, "where the works of Scott and Dickens are more liberally purchased and generally read than in his own land of 'distinction,'" and where tons of pirated works are sold annually, "a thousand to one of 'the author called Roe.'"

"The simple truth in the case is that, in spite of this immense and cheap competition, my novels have made their way and are being read among multitudes of others. No one buys or reads a book under compulsion, and if any one thinks that the poorer the book the better the chance of its being read by the American people, let him try the experiment. When a critic condemns my books, I accept that as his judgment; when another critic and scores of men and women, the peers of the first in cultivation and intelligence, commend the books, I do not charge them with gratuitous lying. My one aim has become to do my work conscientiously and leave the final verdict to time and the public. I wish no other estimate than a correct one; and when the public indicates that they have had enough of Roe I shall neither whine nor write."

The whole article is written in the same tone of honest and manly self-vindication without any self-assertion, and on the other hand without any Uriah-Heap-like "umbleness" and self-deprecation. It gives a valuable insight into an exceptionally charming and generous character, and will warm many hearts toward the dead novelist.

The autobiography has a curious, and touching history. It was promised nearly two or three years ago; but the natural modesty of the man restrained him from beginning it, and it was only about three weeks before his death, at a meeting of the New York Authors' Club, whom this kindly gentleman had invited to his cheery home, that he informed the editor of *Lippincott's* that he was at work on the autobiography.

Two weeks later the manuscript arrived in the magazine office. On the morning of July 20 the managers of *Lippincott's* received a letter from Mr. Roe. They little thought that the hand which had penned it was at that very moment lying still in death, that at that very moment the electric wires were flashing the sad news all over the country.

The Pantshen Lama.

The selection of the Pantshen lama, whose headquarters are at the monastery of Krashis Lunpo in Further Thibet, and who has shared the overlordship of Thibet with the Lalai lama since the fifteenth century, took place at Lhassa, recently. The ceremony is, perhaps, the strangest revival in the ritual of any church. It was an old idea with the northern Buddhists that distinguished members of their order were incarnations of divine beings, who, while continuing to live in heaven, had the power to assume an earthly existence. This belief is still held regarding the pontiff of Gedun Dubpa and Krashis Lunpo, the one being looked on as the incarnation of the third person in the Trinity, of which the great teacher is the head, and the other that of the second person in the same. Accordingly, when either of the pontiffs dies, as the Pantshen lama did some time ago, the other has to set to work and discover wherein the celestial spirit has embodied himself anew. The first step is to get the names of all the male children born just after the death of the deceased lama, and to select three from these, one of which, cast by lot, is the name of the new incarnation. About the beginning of the year the Chinese Resident at Lhassa was informed that three "young boys of remarkable intelligence and strangeness" had been found, and after some time spent in communicating with Pekin, the youngsters were brought to Lhassa and preparations made for the grand ceremony. All the abbots of the great monasteries were present to supervise the week of prayer; the three children were received by the Resident and the Thibetan authorities "in order that their intelligence and difference from other persons might be tested," and finally on an auspicious day a golden vase containing the fate of the boys having been brought in and placed in front of the emperor's image, which stands in the hall at Gedun Dubpa, the lot was drawn and the elect of the three hailed as Amitabba incarnate, the Pantshen Rinpotshe, "Glorious Teacher," henceforth to rule over half Thibet.

Rolled Wrought Iron Chains.

The process some time since announced of rolling out chains of wrought iron from the solid bar has, with certain improvements, been successfully resorted to—the principle of forming the rollers and the process of rolling out a chain being in this case similar in some respects to the method employed for casting the links and having them come out together in a chain from a mold. In the latter operation the flask is made to part equally in four ways, and the chain molded while the links are separated so as to divide the space equally between them, giving as little clearness as possible, which will not change their appearance perceptibly—the flask is divided, the chain is removed, and one is cast in the mold. Similarly, a piece of chain is swedged out of a bar of iron in an analogous manner by means of four converging dies. Thus, in producing a continuous chain in this way, the dies are made continuous by having them formed on the circumference of four rollers arranged with dies distributed in equal divisions, and the rollers driven by gear wheels, so that the four parts of a link will meet accurately in place; proper clearance is given to the dies, so as to allow the material to leave the matrix freely as the roller revolves. As the blank is carried forward between the rollers, the dies partially press or swedge out the links at right angles to each other, breaking the fin or feather edge that is left on the inside of the link.—*Mining and Scientific Press.*

Why Colonels Are Numerous.

Bill Arp explains, in a recent letter to the Atlanta *Constitution*, that in old time militia musters "the Governor was the Commander-in-Chief, but as he could not be personally present, the militia were reviewed by proxy. Every county had an aid-de-camp with the rank of Colonel. He held his rank and title as long as the Governor held his office, and he was expected to holler for him and talk for him and boom him, and, if necessary, he must fight for him on a suitable occasion. If the Governor failed of re-election, these Colonels had to retire too, and a new set were appointed, but the old set never lost their title, and so the State in course of time got pretty full of Colonels."

Sam Jones on Matrimony.

The best thing on this earth is a happy marriage, and the worst thing an unhappy marriage. Whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder. But whom the devil hath joined, let them go to Chicago. I am a lover of children. When God gives a man a wife and six or eight children He has done something for him. But when He gives him a wife and a canary bird He has just thrown off on him.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A small town in Michigan has seven brass bands.

A horned snake five feet in length has been killed in Georgia.

"Left-handed Thunder" is the name of an Indian chief in Dakota.

A New Jersey couple were recently married after a courtship of twenty-four years.

An apricot tree at Orange, Cal., has yielded 1000 pounds of perfect fruit this season.

The king of Uganda has over his royal hut the only lightning rod in Central Africa.

A woman of Visalia, Cal, has two pet humming birds that will alight on her hands when called.

An artesian well sunk under the salt waters of New York Bay on the Jersey side, produces pure fresh water in abundance.

A London expert gives this as an unfailing remedy for sea-sickness: "Hold your breath and contract your abdominal muscles."

The Circassian beauty is a young woman with dark, piercing eyes and kinky hair, standing out straight around her head like an electrified mop.

Melville Dennon, a Dakota man, is said to be the homeliest man in the United States. He possesses a handsome fortune of $5,000,000, however.

A radish weighing three and a half pounds and measuring twenty inches in circumference is on exhibition in Dublin. It was grown by Dr. Buchan, of Reedy Springs, Ga.

Some big peaches have been grown in Oregon this season. The record was beaten by an East Portland fruit grower, who raised a freestone peach that measured eleven and a quarter inches in circumference.

A remarkably attractive lobster was caught at Norwich, Conn., a few days ago. Its upper parts were of the delicate tinge of old-fashioned blue china, and beneath the color was a beautiful bluish white.

There are two sunflower stalks of natural growth at Rochelle, Fla., one of which has 1060 and the other 1136 blooms and buds. The stalks are about ten feet high, with branches reaching out about six feet.

A well-to-do citizen of Macon, Ga., uses for a bathtub a zinc-lined coffin box. It was intended to contain the coffin of his neighbor, but proved to be too large to enter the grave, and was bought by its present owner for a song.

San Francisco newspapers are discussing the wonderful strength of Hans Hansen, a seaman on the revenue cutter Corwin. For raising a disturbance on board a ship he was put in irons, but giving his wrists a sudden wrench he snapped the tough steel bracelets as if they had been made of paper.

A queer incident took place at A. Lower's home at Griffin, Ga. A colony of black bees had been living peaceably near a tribe of Italian bees for years until Tuesday, when the black bees attempted to rob their yellow neighbors. A fierce fight was the result in which hundreds of the black robbers were killed.

A Reliable Remedy.

ALCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS never fail to give speedy proof of their efficacy as the best external remedy for Weak Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Pulmonary and Kidney Difficulties, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Heart, Spleen, Liver and Stomach Affections, Stains, and all Local Pains.

They have been in use for over thirty years, and their value has been attested by the highest medical authorities as well as by voluntary and unimpeachable testimonials from thousands who have used them.

Ask for ALCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

J. K. Emmett, the actor, has just purchased for $500 the St. Bernard dog Pinlimmon, said to be the finest of the breed in the world.

The Excitement Not Over.

The rush on the druggists still continues and daily scores of people call for a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Kemp's Balsam, the standard family remedy, is sold on a guarantee and never fails to give entire satisfaction. Price 50c and $1. Trial size free.

James McMillan, the Michigan millionaire, at nineteen was a clerk in a Detroit hardware store at $15 a month.

"Just Hear That Child Scream!"

Said Mrs. Smith to her sister, Mrs. Davis, as the sound of a child's shrieks came across the garden from a neighbor's house. "What kind of a woman have you for a neighbor? Does she abuse her children?" "No, indeed," replied Mrs. Davis. "She is one of the most tender mothers in existence. But you see, she believes in the old-fashioned styles of doctoring. When a child needs physic, she fills a spoon with some nauseous dose, lays the little victim flat on her lap, holds his nose till he is forced to open his mouth for breath, when down goes the dreadful mess. Then come the yells." "No wonder," said Mrs. Smith, "Why doesn't she use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets? They are effective without being harsh, and are as easy to take as sugar plums. I always give them to my children." "And so do I," said Mrs. Davis.

A club has been established in France the members of which intend to go about fighting for Boulanger.

The Little Seed.

A little seed lay in the carter's path;
A little shoot bowed in the strong wind's wrath;
A little shrub grew, by its roots held fast;
Then a stout tree braved all the winter's blast.

A little cough started—twas only light;
A little chill shivered the hours of night;
A little pain came and began to grow,
Then consumption laid all his brave strength low.

Be wise in time. Check the little cough, cure the little chill, dispell the little pain, ere the little ailment becomes the strong unconquerable giant of disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, taken in time, is a remedy for these ills.

Representative Reed, of Maine, is a fine classical scholar and reads French with ease and pleasure.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequaled.

The Prince of Wales is still growing fat, and to make matters worse he feels mad about it.

Now that the rush of the summer work is somewhat over, we desire to call attention to some matters looking forward to profitable work for the fall months, and through the winter. Write to R.F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., and they will show you how to do a grand work, which can be made a *permanent thing.*

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

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THE combination of the Oils and Alkali (Soda) must be complete to form a perfect or true soap, such as will not burn, or redden and irritate the skin. The IVORY SOAP is 99 44/100 % pure, which insures its being perfectly harmless, and will leave the skin clear, white and velvety.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

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The only fine calf $3 Seamless Shoe in the world made without tacks or nails. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6, and having no tacks or nails to wear the stocking or hurt the feet, makes them as comfortable and well-fitting as a hand-sewed shoe. Buy the best. None genuine unless stamped on bottom "W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe, warranted."

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand sewed welt $4 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from $6 to $8.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE is worn by all Boys, and is the best school shoe in the world.

All the above goods are made in Congress, Button and Lace, and if not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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